The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ... .75
" " three " .... .50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXII. SALEM, N. C., JULY 3, 1884. NO. 27.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT
is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with
NEATNESS, DISPATCH,
AND AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

SUNSET.

Sweet star of summer eventide!
O'er yonder sea of light,
Where many a cloudlet crimson dyed
Is cradled on the night.
And back from many a purple isle
The darkness rolleth for awhile,
As sunset o'er that billowy sea
Unveils her heart of hearts to thee.

I watched thy coming, long ago,
When but a pensive child,
Where Vincent's dark blue mountain's glow
By Huron wide and wild,
And softly, lovingly as now,
The night dew kissed my throbbing brow;
I felt with bird and breeze and bower
The witchery of the sunset hour.

Oh, far off home of boyhood's dreams!
Dear land remembered long!
The magic of thy mountain streams,
The valleys filled with song;
Through blighted hope, through pain an tears,
Through wandering and through burdened years,
Denied, unsought and tempest driven,
Ye tell of rest and home in heaven.

To-night!—and such a night as this—
His touch on yonder skies,
Where clouds are bathed in Eden bliss,
And stars in splendor rise;
I bless Him, in the bonds He's cleft;
The wealth of hope, of joy that's left;
The shield and shelter ever nigh;
The peace that cometh by and by.

I turn from these, Thy works, to Thee,
A refuge of our race!
If earthly scenes be fair to see,
What is Thy dwelling place!
The glowing sunset's crimson light;
The splendor of the starry night;
The rainbow, arched from zone to zone,
Are shadows only of Thy throne.

Thou stoopest with a tender heart
To every little thing;
A refuge and a rock Thou art,
A father and a king!
Did not life's darkness dim our sight;
Its sorrows hide Thine own sweet light,
How much of goodness could we see?
How much of love that tells of Thee!

—*American Monthly.*

SIDDY'S ADVICE.

I. WHEN IT WAS GIVEN.

You could not find a more notable woman in the fishermen's quarter of our pretty seaside town than the wife of Joel Sims. He might work hard in his boat, but he spent all his hours on shore in lounging about or sleeping, whereas Siddy Sims was never idle.

The four fat little children who called her mother were as rosy and healthy as plenty of tubbing and wholesome food could make them; and spiders avoided the queerly-built tenement on the cliff-side, that might be known as Siddy Sims' by the whiteness of the rough stone at the door and the redness of the pots of flowers that filled the windows.

Yet, with all her occupations at home, Siddy was sure to be one of the first on the beach in the early morning, when the boats came in; first to help sort the fish; first to take her place in the market, where her bright, smiling face and civility attracted many a customer. And who, when business was over there, tramped away more undauntedly with her basket, to sell her whiting and soles at the doors of the smart villas on the outskirts of the town; coming home not unfrequently to mend nets or make creels; and if help in the sick-room were needed, to take her turn at sitting up as readily as if it were a pleasure instead of a toil.

Siddy was the best of mothers, after the rough fashion that thinks love may be as truly expressed by a slap or shake as a caress; but it is doubtful whether her children were nearer to her heart than a younger brother of Joel's, who occupied her spare bed-room, and had called her mother ever since she nursed him through a dangerous illness.

That Ned Sims had recovered at all had been due—so said everybody—to her untiring care; and now that he had developed into a great, broad-chested, handsome young fellow, half a foot taller than Joel, and endowed with three times his industry and energy, Siddy was rather apt to take all the credit to herself, and to be proud of him accordingly. She very often planned his future as she sat making his new shirts or mending his jacket. He was no drinker, thank heaven! and so his savings were mounting up, and he would soon be able to buy himself a share in one of the boats. And then, he must marry. "It would be more 'spectable-like to have a wife than to be sauntering about with first one lass and then another."

Yet it gave her a smart shock when, instead of "keeping company" with some girl "to the manner born," some fisherman's daughter like herself, she met Edward, flushed with pride and happiness, by the side of one of the best looking and best dressed of the chambermaids at the huge hotel lately erected at the top of the cliff.

It was Sunday morning, and Siddy, coming out of the tiny fishermen's church with her baby in her arms, stopped short and frowned disapproval. Yet it would be hard to say what fault could be found with the pretty little creature who listened to the young fisherman.

"Take my advice," said Siddy the following day, "and break with her. She's too fine a lady for you."

"She don't think so," Ned retorted. "She didn't show no airs nor graces, did she, when she walked home with you from the church, but praised your cold pie, and talked to Joel as nice as nice? And didn't you see how the children took to her?"

"An' kep' me in a fidge to my fingers' ends that they'd spoil her fine clothes. If she's going to walk with you, Eddard, don't you let her wear no more o' them fal-lals; it's waste o' money!"

"I don't believe her brown gown," was the angry retort, "cost more than that shawl of your'n, Siddy; and it's not half as flaring."

After hurling this shaft Ned made his escape, for he knew Siddy would not find it easy to forgive a slighting remark on the huge-patterned plaid which she had hitherto worn in happy ignorance of its ugliness.

But ere long she had forgiven the speech, and the cause of it, welcoming pretty Liz whenever she could find time to visit the fishermen's quarter.

The season had not commenced yet, and the huge, half-empty hotel was so inexpressibly dreary that Liz preferred Siddy's homely kitchen, even though it was inconveniently crowded when the children came in from play; Joel's burly frame filled up the end nearest the fire, and Ned took a boyish delight in getting in the way of the busy wife and mother.

Not that Liz was always a grateful recipient of her lover's attentions. She had her fits of willfulness, sometimes evincing an irritability that would lead to a quarrel. Then Ned would stalk out of the house, refusing to hear the remorseful voice that entreated his return; and Liz either fled in another direction, or when advised to keep her tongue within her teeth in future, retorted with the reproach that it was Siddy's fault; she was always making misceief between them.

"If it ain't enough to cut a body to the heart to be told that!" exclaimed the discomfited Siddy. "Don't you never marry her, Eddard."

"I don't suppose she'll let me," replied Ned, with a heavy sigh. The varying moods of the girl were perplexing him sorely. It was not like her to be so petulant. Had he loved her too well?

His gloomy air fretted the woman who loved him with a mother's love, till at last she cried:

"Ha' done with it, lad! You'd better take the shillin' and be a soldier than make yourself miserable for a chit of a girl that ain't worth it."

"Think so?" was all the response he made, but he lounged away, and was not forthcoming when Joel, his supper eaten, went off to the beach.

An hour afterward Siddy was watching the fishing fleet glide away toward the setting sun, when she found Liz by her side, ghastly with agitation.

"Where's Ned?" The girl's lips formed the question more than uttered it.

"He's down town 'stead of where he ought to be!" and Siddy indicated the boats. "That's your doing!"

"No, no; I've been down the High street," moaned Liz, clutching at her friend for support; "he's not there. He was seen at the railway station with the recruiting sergeant. He's away with him; he's taken the shilling and gone for a soldier!"

"And it was my advice that done it!"

As she spoke Siddy dropped on the rough bench in the porch, and for a few minutes she was too giddy to know what else the equally unhappy Liz was saying.

II. THE RESULT.

Siddy shut her door against the well-meaning neighbors who would have condoled with her, and all the next day she sought by working harder than ever to forget the violence of the reproaches with which she had driven the weeping Liz from her presence.

Ned a soldier! sent abroad not to wrestle with the elements—that was man's work—but to be cut and hacked by savages! And her eyes would turn, against their will, to a wretched daub upon the cottage wall—a picture of a battle with the Zulus, in which half a dozen hideous savages were hewing down a young Englishman, who, to her excited fancy looked like Ned.

When the children had been put to bed this horrid picture kept her company, till, unable to bear it any longer, she tore it down and thrust it into the fire.

"Siddy!" It was Liz who had stolen upon her, and with extended hands was beseeching her forbearance.

"Oh! bid me good-by kindly," moaned the girl, "for I am going away."

"What's that for?" asked Siddy, harshly.

"I was ill after I went back to my place last night, and they sent for a doctor, and—and—I haven't felt well ever since I slipped off the ladder when we were cleaning the paint."

"Go on," said Siddy, beginning to divine the reason of those fits of irritability that had often surprised her.

"The doctor says I have strained the muscles of my side, and must have a long rest, and so I am no use here and must make room for some one else."

"And you have no friends in London, I've heard you say so. Where'll you go?"

"The doctor has given me a letter for a hospital. Oh, Siddy! say a kind word to lighten my troubles, for they seem more than I can bear!"

The strong arms of Siddy were thrown round her, and there was silence, till, ashamed of her own emotion, the elder woman began making up the fire and putting on the kettle.

"I cannot stay," cried Liz. "I shall lose the train, and they will not keep me at the hotel another night."

"We'll not ask them. You'll bide here. You'll have Ned's room, and I'm going to nurse you well again."

So Liz, her heart heavy, *her* limbs aching, submitted to be put *to bed*, and there wept herself into *resignation*. When Ned wrote—oh! surely *he* would write, and tell them where he *was*!—she could let him know how *penitent* she was; and though unequal to hard work, she was clever with her needle, and could find plenty who would be *willing* to employ her.

Joel was away longer than usual, and at the end of the week he came home sulky. To lose good chances as he had done all through being short-handed had exasperated him, and he growled at his wife, abused the missing Ned and looked so black at the guest that she was fain to keep out of his way.

Siddy had much to cope with while his ill humor lasted, but she bore it as the richly deserved punishment of her hasty advice.

In other respects the world went smoothly. The doctor called on Liz and predicted her speedy recovery.

But nothing would lift the load that lay on Siddy's heart, and as she went home down the cliff side with her empty basket she felt weak and spiritless, for the sight of Lizzie's pale face and the sound of the heavy sighs the girl breathed as she sat in the old arm-chair with her sewing were continual reproaches to her hostess.

Mechanically the sorrowing woman looked toward the pretty land-locked bay lying below the rocky ledge on which she was resting. The smack of old Aaron Jones, who had sailed away far beyond where the other fishermen cast their nets, had just come to an anchor, and, borne shoreward by the flowing tide, came the smack's boat with the first installment of finny treasures.

One of the rowers, catching sight of Siddy, greeted her with a lusty cheer. She recognized him in a moment. It was Ned! The report of his having enlisted was a false one, invented by a half-tipsy idler. He had sailed in the Wonder, because in treaty with the owner for a share in his ventures, and the opportunity of talking over and clinching the bargain was too good to be missed.

How Siddy laughed and cried in her joy no one ever knew. She kept out of sight till the lovers met and were reconciled, and her first words to Ned were a reproach for not wiping his boots cleaner.

"If you two'll be said by me," she told the young couple, "you'll get married as soon as you can." And that's the last bit of advice I ever mean to give!"

But whether Siddy will keep this resolve remains to be seen.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Churchyard Poetry.

That the following, near Leamington, is genuine, there is no reason to doubt. The lines are touching. They are in memory of a man named John Trees:

Poorly lived,
And poorly died,
Poorly buried,
And no one cried.

Equally melancholy, though with a different kind of sadness, are the rhymes on John Hill. They come from a "churchyard at Manchester:"

Here lies John Hill, a man of skill;
His age was five times ten.
He ne'er did good, nor ever would
Had he lived as long again.

Very likely not, for if in half a century a man does no good he will hardly turn over a new leaf at fifty years of age. Is the following to be considered as an eulogium on the person commemmorated?

Provost Peter Patterson was Provost of Dundee,
Provost Peter Patterson, here lies he,
Hallelujah, hallelujee!

And what is the meaning of this singular inscription in Cusop churchyard, Herefordshire? Has it any meaning at all?

If earth be all,
Why o'er and o'er a beaten path
You walk, and draw up nothing new
Not so our martyred seraph did
When from the Verge of Wales he fled.

The martyred seraph was William Seward, of Badsey, Worcester,, who died October 22, 1742. How a man could be a seraph, and how a seraph could be martyred, are unexplained mysteries.

It is somewhat curious to find a person not only writing his own epitaph, but doing it in the following manner. Mr. Thompson speaks of himself as dead and buried; and yet he survived himself for the space of sixteen years. At Kirk Braddan, in the Isle of Man, we read:

Here underlyeth the body of the
Reverend Mr. Patrick Thompson,
Minister of God's Word forty years,
At present vicar of Kirk Braddan,
Aged 67, Anno 1673.
Deceased ye 24th April, Anno 1689.

This vicar apparently looked forward with calm equanimity to his death. "A calm despair" is indicated by these melancholy lines:

At threescore winter's end I died,
A cheerless being, lone and sad;
The nuptial knot I never tied,
And wished my father never had.

—*London Society.*

In a Japanese Hotel.

At daybreak I was awakened by an unmistakable British voice crying aloud for a towel. Looking out at the courtyard I saw a gentleman whom we had passed on the road, standing bare-throated and dripping wet by a bucket of water, in which he had been washing. He had only at this critical moment discovered that the Japanese do not regard the towel as an absolutely necessary appendage to a toilet set. "Towel!" roared the wet and angry Briton to the trembling Japanese who stood there ready and willing to go anywhere and do anything, if he only knew what. "Heich?" the Japanese said, aimlessly hovering about. "Tow-el! towel!" the Britisher roared, trying all possible forms of accentuation in the hope that one might strike a chord of intelligence in the mind of this ineffably stupid man. The Japanese evidently began to think that whatever might be wanted, it would be safer for him to go and look for it inside, and not be in a hurry coming back. "Towel!" the Englishman roared again. "Heich!" said the Japanese, and ran nimbly into the house. But he did not come back again, and the Englishman, after stamping around, disappeared into his own room, partially dried in the wind. I learned from him later that he had had a good deal of trouble from the unpardonable and unaccountable ignorance of the English language among the Japanese in the interior. He had walked for fifty miles through glorious scenery, heading for Nikko—the only word he could pronounce in the Japanese tongue was Nikko—and by dint of repeating this he got along moderately well. His chief difficulty was the matter of food. He lived chiefly on rice and tea, and had arrived at a tea house on the previous night half-famished. I fancy that in the best of circumstances he was naturally of an irascible temperament. But after living on tea and rice for two days to reach Nikko and find no towel after he had trustfully washed himself was, he admitted, more than he could bear without protest.—*London News.*

A Cremation In India.

A Calcutta letter to the Omaha *Herald* thus describes the cremation of Keshub Chunder Sen: It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon when the company of apostles and mourners arranged themselves in order, took up the flowery bedstead with its precious burden and started for the cremation ghaut in Nimtollah, a suburb to the north, on the banks of the Hooghly. Many hundreds of grief-stricken people followed, their eyes downcast, their feet without shoes, and their hair disheveled. There was much difficulty at the outset to preserve order and to form a line, as each was eager to have a glimpse of the benignant smile which still played upon that beautiful face, though cold in death. The house-tops were full of gazing men and women, who frequently took up a chorus in piteous lament. Europeans, Mohammedans and Hindus all conspired to render homage to the dead leader of the new dispensation.

It was just dusk as the earthly remains and the flowery cot on which they reposed were laid upon a pile of sandal wood. The hand rested upon the heart, outside the winding sheet. As the body lay upon the pyre, the vast assemblage shouted: "As the true, the intelligent the infinite, and the blissful, He manifests himself, He is the peaceful and merciful God. He is one without a second. He is holy and sinless."

The chief mourner, Karuna Chunder Sen, the eldest son of the deceased, then took a torch in his right hand and applied it to the pyre, saying: "In the name of God I apply this holy fire to the last remains of the deceased. The mortal shall burn away and perish, but the immortal shall live. Oh, Lord, the departed soul is rejoicing in Thee, in Thy blissful abode." As the body began to burn, the multitude again chanted Keshub's favorite anthem: "Glory be unto the Redeemer, who is truth, wisdom, and joy." The cremation lasted about five hours, and at a quarter past 11 o'clock the ashes were collected in an urn, and brought back to the Lily cottage by the chief mourners and apostles of the new dispensation. A universal feeling of sorrow hangs over India.

IN THE ITALIAN QUARTER.

ITALY'S SONS AND DAUGHTERS IN NEW YORK.

How the Residents Dress, Act, Live and Work—Sidewalk Hucksters—Dissipation and Pleasure.

Nowhere else in the cosmopolitan life of New York city, can such grotesque realities and picturesque, if sometimes sorrowful, incidents be observed as those which exist in the Italian colony. It embraces the district lengthwise, from Worth street to Spring, and crosswise it extends from the east side of Mott street to the rear of the west side of Mulberry. The colony comprises only the most ignorant and the poorest of the children of Italy, and within the territory named there are not two dozen families of other nationalities. Not many years ago a handful of Americans, and a sprinkling of Europeans might have been found in the district, but the steady influx of the Neapolitans with their peculiar mode of living, caused a line of demarcation to be drawn, and left that section in their possession. And the district is a faithful reproduction of uncultured Italian life. Within the territory virile vice keeps abreast of virtue, thick lined poverty rears its gaunt head with infinite ease above the modicum of moderate wealth, and whichever way the eye may glance characteristics startling, customs fanciful, scenes outlandish may be observed. The people live within themselves. They revel in their peculiar and riotous fun, breathe the uncloistered atmosphere of friendly fellowship, and earn a livelihood in a manner peculiar to the Italian.

The women of the colony are fantastic and diverse. They are fantastic as to dress and diverse as to their habits and modes of living. Some of them are slattern, coarse in their homeliness and clownish in their rusticity. Others avoid the ground-swell of vice. They are cleanly in their habits even if ignorant, and improve themselves each hour that passes in the gradation and continuity of their lives. But all are picturesque. Every woman wears jewelry. Long pieces of gold of antique make hang from their ears. No matter how poor the woman may be the pendants are there. Some of them have bands of gold or silver on their wrists, and here and there one may be seen with a glittering carcanet around her neck. The women wear low shoes in every case, and heavy garments made, as a rule, out of fustian cloth. Generally the upper portion of the costumes is worn mantilla-wise over their heads. The effect is never somber, for their dress is always garnished with some flimsey gewgaw. Nearly every woman carries a baby strapped to her back and never seems to be conscious of its existence. The rest of the brood toddle along as best they may.

But the male population must be from the very dregs of Italian civilization. All are inelegant. Some are disfigured, others grisly and many cadaverous. Every one of them wears a stiff Derby hat. This is the only article of dress in which they are alike. Their habits are not cleanly. To wash their faces once a week is the greatest punctilio the majority of them observe. Their dress is fantastic, too. Some of them wear clothes that once may have decked the persons of European royalty; others add to their appearance by wearing the cast-off garments of American dudes, and none of them is the possessor of a brand new suit of clothes. When not working or engaged in games they stand in groups and jabber. Each one of them carries at his waist a hook that aids him to dive into barrels and ash heaps for many things of value to nobody until made so by Italian ingenuity. Some of these fellows are intensely jealous, some are good-humored, and some are habitually churlish.

But the most familiar feature of the many to be observed in the colony are the sidewalk hucksters. From Worth to Broome street booths litter the curbstones. Behind them women and children are ensconced, but rarely, if ever men. What do they sell? Everything that he or she of the Italian colony may need in everyday life. Old clothes and hats are peddled from three or four booths, but the traffic is mostly confined to articles of food dear to the palate of the Italian. They live simply and find on the curbstone stands the food which comprises their daily meals. What do they eat? Stale bread, decayed fruit, beans and old vegetables of every variety. The beans are the only sound commodity sold. The bread is several days old and is purchased in the wee sma' hours for a mere pittance from the bakeries. The oranges are unripe and the bananas decayed. The cabbages are rotten and the potatoes worm-eaten. The hucksters buy the miscellany for almost nothing, and all day long they sell their wares to their compatriots. A loaf or two of this stale bread, a rancid orange, two bananas and a gill of the prepared beans can be purchased for five cents, and a whole family can subsist on ten cents' worth. If the Italian has made a lucky strike or is feeling jubilant, he repairs to one of the four restaurants in the colony, and there he can purchase from the following bill of fare which is displayed conspicuously on the outside:

Coffee	2 cents.
Coffee and bread	3 "
Beefsteak and potato	5 "
Mutton chop and coffee	6 "
Maccaroni	2 "
Puddings	3 "

Most of the sidewalk hucksters have husbands working elsewhere, and consequently they save all the profits of their sales. These people comprise the aristocracy of the colony, because they comprise the major portion of the modicum of wealth.

But living in this style and paying rent only for one room for an entire family, the Italian must save money. And so he does. There are no less than three banks in the Italian colony. The most pretentious is the Banca de Italiana in Mulberry street. The men put their savings in this, and their pile is augmented by driblets from their wives and children. But surely the reader may ask if these men are able to save money on their small wages, they would be content to live better. No; they are willing to drudge and starve, willing to subsist on a crust, so that their ambition, the great one of their lives, may be realized. The poor Italian has but one object in view and that is to get back to his native land. It is to compass that object that he slaves and starves. Every day that goes by sees him nearer to the goal of his ambition. If he feels the chill air on a winter's night because of the lack of an overcoat he consoles himself with the knowledge that soon he will have money to bring him to sunny Italy, where, with his modest fortune, he can become a tradesman or a farmer. When the Garibaldian has acquired $1,000 or $1,200 he sails with his wife for home. The children are then old enough to take care of themselves and they are left to do so.

These Neapolitans have their pleasures and their dissipations too. To be sure, they do not go to the theatres, nor do they study the rhythm of the waves upon the seashore. But they find surcease of toil and sorrow in their liquor saloons. These abound. They are vile places, but they suit the customers. There they dance the brisk rigadon, play cards for stale beer, and after an evening's dissipation only spend ten cents. The beer costs two cents a glass and is the drainage collected from kegs. The cigars are sold for the same price, and a vile compound called whisky may be purchased for three cents. The men play cards for the drinks, and only the victors quaff the stuff. Sometimes they quarrel and vile oaths float out into the atmosphere. Sometimes they jest, but their wit never reaches an Attic height and rarely gets to the level of a banter. If some Jack-pudding comes along they entertain him while he gets off his gasconade, but oaths are far more frequent than laughter.

And this is how they live. A hundred families occupy a building and at least one a room. In it they eat and live and sleep and sometimes die. The funerals are inexpensive but affecting. The coffin is as rude and cheap as pine can be. The hearse is simple also. When the time for the funeral arrives the windows in the vicinity are black with Italian humanity. The coffin is enclosed in the hearse, a male member of the family sits beside the driver, and the solitary procession is ready to start. Then two or three native musicians play a dirge upon their violin and harp, and when they have concluded the funeral starts. This is the actual everyday life of these strange people, and they number over 5,000 now.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Fish in the Bosphorus.

Dr. Neale, who witnessed the periodical passage of fish through the Bosphorus, thus describes the scene:

"The wind continuing for two or three days from the north, we were surprised at beholding a singular rippling appearance in the midst of the waters of the Bosphorus, forming a dark serpentine line about a mile and a half in length. Over and all around this rippling were assembled a prodigious concourse of aquatic fowls, swans, cormorants, pelicans, penguins, solan geese, ducks, quails, divers, etc., which shrieked in hoarse concert as they dived upon the myriads of pelamydes (for such they were) which floated down in mid-channel. While we were beholding this singular phenomenon from the windows of the palace, the boats from Constantinople and the adjoining villages began to arrive, and then commenced that ancient fishery which has been so much celebrated in the golden verses of Oppian.

"But to return; this shoal proved only the advanced guard of the grand army of pelamydes, which were coming down from the Palus Mæotis, terrified by the first approach of the bleak northern blasts and equinoctial gales.

"Before mid-day, some hundred boats having arrived, the numbers of fish captured were prodigious. The boats were navigated by Turks, Albanians, and Greeks, habited in the diversified and richly colored costumes of their respective nations, throwing their seines, and pulling against the rapid current, bawling, shouting, and wrangling for the prize, which they were even forced to contest with the fowls of the air, who intrepidly descended to seize the fish when struggling amidst the meshes of their nets. They gave a life and animation to the picture, which, surrounded by the sublime scenery of the Bosphorus, constituted, as a whole, one of the most superb and impressive spectacles I had ever beheld. This occupation continued, without ceasing, day and night, till the fourth morning, when the last of the shoal passed Terapia. Palamys is the term given by the ancients to the young tunny when under a year old. The tunny is the same with the Spanish mackerel, a large fish of the scomber kind, the scomber thynnus of Linnæus, the arcynus limosa, and pelamys, of other writers. It has eight or nine fins in the hinder part of the back, which, as well as the abdominal fins, rise from a deep furrow. The tail is of a semi-lunar shape.

"The tunny was a fish well known and highly prized by the ancients, having constituted from the earliest ages, a great source of riches and commerce to nations inhabiting the shores of the Mediterranean, and, in fact, being the principal food of the people of Bithynia. The periods of its arrival in the Mediterranean sea were observed and stations for taking the fish were established on the capes and inlets most favorable to that occupation."

The Briarwood Pipe Industry.

"The short clay pipe formerly used by smokers has of late years been to a great extent supplanted by the wooden pipe, the manufacture of which is now an important industry," says the *St. James' Gazette*. "Some interesting information respecting these pipes is given in Consul Inglis' trade report on Leghorn, whence the material for making wooden pipes is now largely exported. Similar works are also to be found at Siena and Grosseto. Selected roots of the heath—preference being given to the male variety—are collected on the hills of the Maremma, where the plant grows luxuriantly, and attains a great size. When brought to the factory the roots are cleared of earth, and any decayed parts are cut away. They are then shaped into blocks of various dimensions with a circular saw set in motion by a small steam-engine. Great dexterity is necessary at this stage in cutting the wood to the best advantage, and it is only after a long apprenticeship that a workman is thoroughly efficient. The blocks are then placed in a vat, and subjected to a gentle simmering for a space of twelve hours. During this process they acquire the rich yellowish-brown hue for which the best pipes are noted, and are then in a condition to receive the final turning; but this is done elsewhere. The rough blocks are packed in sacks containing forty to one hundred dozen each, and sent abroad, principally to France (St. Cloud), where they are finished into the famous G. B. D., or 'pipes de bruyere,' known to smokers in England under the name of 'briarwood' pipes. The production of this article is considerable, four hands turning out about sixty sacks per month. Consignments are also made to England and Germany; but the Anti-Tobacco association will be glad to hear at present the demand is said to be rather slack."

The Freshness of Youth.

Old gentleman:—"I am delighted to have met you, Miss Bonniface; I knew your grandmother, a charming woman! You can form no conception of her grace and beauty."

Miss Bonniface:—"Oh, yes, I can? People constantly tell me I am her living image."

Utter collapse of old gentleman.

A NOBLEMAN'S ROMANCE.

LORD DRUMMOND'S MARRIAGE TO HIS NURSERY GOVERNESS.

Giving up an Earldom for his Sweetheart—Working as a Porter in New York—Faithful to the End.

A recent New York letter to the Philadelphia *Times* says: About twelve years ago Harriet Harrison, a bright, good-looking young nursery governess of nineteen years, in the service of the Earl and Countess of Perth and Melfort, engaged the affections of her charge, the earl's grandson and heir of his ancient house. The boy, Lord Drummond, was but four years younger than herself and was left almost entirely in the care and company of his governess, in whom every confidence was reposed. The household was suddenly start'ed one morning by the discovery that the young governess had run away with the heir. The young couple a few days afterward returned to Drummond castle from London and begged the earl's forgiveness, but the proud noble, in a storm of indignation at what he deemed a degradation of his honored name, ordered his heir from his presence and forbade his ever entering the ancestral halls again. With romantic ardor the young lord vowed never to desert his bride or to return to Scotland until he returned as Earl of Perth, unless his wife was received as Lady Drummond, and took at once steerage passage for America at Glasgow. At the instance of a lady belonging to an old and respected New York family, whose name is withheld at her earnest request, your correspondent has been engaged in an investigation as to the whereabouts of Lord Drummond.

This lady has been absent many years in South and Central America with her late husband and made the acquaintance of Lord Drummond's mother, the widowed Lady Capel, during her sojourn at Lima, where she died in 1868. Traveling about the world a good deal in the meantime, this lady heard, while in Mexico last summer, of the romantic marriage of the son of her old friend and the abandonment of his family and friends. Recently her husband died, leaving to her a rich gold mine in Yucatan, now being worked with much profit. The marriage of her only daughter allowed this lady to return to New York and put into execution a long-cherished design, to find and befriend the young noble, who, despite the motto of his historic house, "Gang Warily," had loved not wisely but too well.

Your correspondent's investigation resulted in the discovery of this scion of an ancient house and kinsman of Queen Victoria at work as a porter in a wholesale clothing house in Broadway. The noise of a constantly ascending and descending freight elevator and the calls of half a score of clerks and porters nailing up boxes and trundling them hither and thither made the shipping-room of Carhart, Whitford & Co. a busy scene when the reporter descended into the basement in search of the long-lost heir to a British earldom.

"Is George Drummond here?" was asked of a perspiring youth, who was wheeling a load to the elevator in frenzied haste.

"Drummond?" he repeated, without stopping or turning his head. "Yes. George, here's someone who wants to see you." And out of the dark, hot and dusty back ground a young man, coatless, heated and with collar loosened, came forward and extended a big, brown, toil-stained hand.

"You are Lord Drummond, I believe?" said the reporter.

"I am," said he, a little surprised but in no wise disconcerted. Fully six feet tall and splendidly built, the young scion of nobility leaned back against a pile of boxes in an attitude of easy grace. He has a finely-shaped head and full regular features, with closely cut light hair and moustache. There was nothing in the expression of his large gray eyes or in the tones of his voice or his manner of speaking to suggest the least discordance in his surroundings as he chatted freely with the reporter about his romantic history.

His story, as gathered from himself, Mr. Carhart and other sources, is as follows: On arriving in Castle Garden, almost penniless, the first care of the young couple was to have the marriage ceremony repeated. Then, in order to fully conceal his identity, the future earl assumed the plebian name of George Johnson and went to work as a shipping clerk in a wholesale flour house in South street. There he remained working steadily for about two years, until his employers collapsed in the panic of 1873. The youthful couple would have fared hard during the following months but for timely remittances from the wife's family, which kept them above actual want. Giving up the city in disgust they finally took up their quarters in a hut on Yaphank meadows, near Brookhaven, Long Island. Here for about five years they lived a miserable, secluded life, "George," as the tall, awkward youth was generally called by his neighbors, supporting his wife and himself by his scanty earnings in fishing and shooting. The birth of a son and heir in March, 1878, caused a ripple in this lethargic life, and in the following summer the young father meeting Mr. Carhart and some friends, who were spending a vacation in the vicinity, made himself known and enlisted Mr. Carhart's interest in his desire to obtain employment in the city. Mr. Carhart verified the young boatman's story on his return to town and soon afterward gave him a place in the brushing department, promising to advance him as the barnacles which had overgrown his early character and cultivation were rubbed off. Except while on a voyage to the West Indies in a schooner a year ago, Lord Drummond has been in the employ of Carhart, Whitford & Co. ever since, advancing a little, but still half shipping clerk and half porter, and evincing much more inclination for physical than for menta exertion.

A garbled account of his discovery on Long Island six years ago, which appeared in several of the papers at the time, caused his family to take a renewed interest in the lost heir. At the solicitation of his father, the Duke of Argyle, and of his brother, the Marquis of Lorne, Lord Walter Campbell, then engaged in business here, repeatedly visited Lord Drummond and endeavored to induce him to give up his wife and return home. His grandfather's arms, he was told, were open to receive him whenever he concluded to leave those of his wife. But he preferred his wife. The last communication he had with his family was when his cousin Frank, an Edinburgh barrister, who had assumed the surname Drummond in lieu of his patronymic Davies, visited New York two years ago.

This gentleman offered to start young Lord Drummond on a cattle ranche in Texas, but his lordship did not care to take his wife and baby away from the haunts of civilization and he declined. At another interview Lord Drummond took umbrage at a remark of his barrister cousin about his marriage and losing temper, consigned his respective relatives to perdition. His violence was duly reported by Barrister Frank on his return to Drummond Castle, and the breach between the earl and his heir was widened.

As matters are it is probable that on Lord Drummond's restoration to his place in society, now near at hand, it will be found that in his contact with the world and his experience of poverty and hard knocks he has acquired a freedom of manner and perfect savoir faire under most diverse circumstances, which will do more for his popularity than any other amount of learning and conventional refinement would be likely to.

Concerning Cork.

The cork tree belongs to the class of oaks, and there are two trees, quercus suber and quercus occidentalis, that from time to time shed their bark or outer coating. This coating is the cork of the trade, but the bark shed by nature is not marketable, because it does not contain any sap, which is necessary to retain the elasticity. Cork for industrial purposes is gained by peeling. After a tree is three years old the peeling may commence, but cork of that age is of inferior quality and the peeling would kill the tree. Trees of twenty years give cork of a fair quality, and the quality increases until the tree has gained the respectable age of 100 or 150 years, when the bark becomes hard and unwieldy. The circular incisions are made around the trunk of the tree and connected by perpendicular cuts, allowing the two half circles to be removed. Care must be taken not to disturb the fiber or inner bark, which keeps the tree alive.

The peeling process can be repeated on the same tree at intervals of from eight to ten years, yielding cork plates from one to four inches in thickness. The half-round cork pieces are pressed into plates while still moist from the tree; then the rough coatings are removed and the plates are immersed in boiling water for several minutes and pressed again. After that they are piled into bundles, fastened by iron hoops, and are ready for the market. The raw material will sell from four to seventy cents per pound, according to the quality and thickness, and is not subject to any import duty. The full-grown cork tree reaches a hight of seventy set and a diameter of five feet. It grows in the almost impenetrable forests of Spain, the southeastern part of France, and Algiers and Senegambia in Africa. The quality of the cork depends very much on the lay of the land, that exposed to the greatest heat being the finest. Each tree yields cork of two different dimentions, the bark on the northern side of the tree being the finest.

Experiments have been made to cultivate the cork oak in Florida and California, but so far they have not resulted in success. There is a good prospect, however, that cork of a marketable quality may be obtained in the former State as the oak plantations advance in age.—*Chicago Herald.*

Blood Food For Animals.

The use of blood as a food for cattle has been recently the subject of experiment in Denmark by a chemist named Sofus Ove Cjær, of Ribe, who as a result has invented and patented a new kind of cake, in which blood forms one of the chief ingredients. This new food is stated to be exceedingly nutritious and wholesome, and eaten with avidity by all sorts of animals, and even by cows and horses, which have naturally a strong dislike to the smell of blood. The composition and process of manufacture are as follows: The blood is first deprived of its fabrine, to effect which immediately it issues from the slaughtered animal it is treated in an apparatus like a churn, and subjected to agitation and cooling. To each 100 pounds of blood so treated, the albumen of about twenty-five pounds of blood is added. This quantity of blood compound, or more if it will be taken up, is then mixed with fifty pounds of meal, fifty pounds of straw or hay, two pounds of crushed linseed, two pounds of the finest bone meal, and one pound of salt, the whole being kneaded together and made into a dough, which is divided into cakes and baked in an oven, the heat of which must be but slightly above 212 degrees, because the albuminous parts lose their nutritious value at higher temperatures. The straw or hay serves to make up bulk and to give the required lightness and porosity, as no fermenting material is used, lest the bread should not keep so well.—*Chicago Times.*

Eating With the Natives of Yucatan.

I know how the Yucatecans live and what their principal food tastes like. We were three hours tacking back to the steamer under a hot sun, and the three men who sailed the boat beguiled the time by indulging in the pleasures of the stomach. As I was near them I was invited to partake and accepted. They first produced a gourd as large as a small pumpkin, with a hole in the top, and they set it among them. Then they unroiled a large leaf, containing what looked like a pile of thin pancakes. One of them went for a bottle of something and while I was watching him the others prepared my dinner, for when I looked back they handed me a pancake full of some of the stuff from the gourd. I took it and ate. It was the reverse of good, but I put through both the processes of mastication and deglutition. I swallowed it little by little, the pancake of dry cornmeal, the filling of black beans, red pepper, pieces of uncanny fat, and three or four other elements unrecognizable. I ate it nearly all. Then I saw them prepare another. One took a pancake in his left hand and dipped it into the gourd, using the right hand to assist him in obtaining what he wanted. He had no hesitation about soiling his fingers. Then slyly I threw the remainder of my feast away. I was not hungry, anyhow, for I had had my breakfast only seven hours before.—*W. A. Croffut.*

False teeth for pet dogs are now being manufactured. Dentistry seems to be keeping up with the times.

In Cuba the money is worth so little that it takes a cart load of it to bribe a Spanish official.

A scientist asserts that a bee can only sting once in two minutes. We would respectfully submit that this is often enough.—*Chicago Times.*

TRANSCRIPTS FROM NATURE.

THE GIANT BEACH.

A million little beech leaves sway
In the warm wind above me here;
A speckled marvis sings quite near,
The cuckoo calls from far away,
But only beech leaves can I see,
Trembling and tossing carelessly—

A world of green lost in the fair
Surrounding space of azure air.

OLD FISHER-BOAT.

Bright as a burnished shield, the sea
In calm, in moveless peace doth sleep,
Only the tide's faint ripples creep
Along the brown sands hushfully,
Till now they lap the old worn boat
That never more on them will float.

A year ago a wild storm made
The sands a grave where it was laid.

A HERRING SHOAL, WEST HIGHLANDS.

Between dark hills on either side
The salt sea-loch runs for a mile;
And now, sun-charmed to a smile,
Gleams bright its flowing, frothing tide.
But, lo! each wave to silver turns,
In dazzling fire the whole loch burns.

Millions of herring dart and splash,
Each one a living lightning-flash.

—*William Sharp, in Harper's.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The man who has the floor—The father of twins at midnight.—*New York Journal.*

Do boys or girls make the most noise? is the latest conundrum. Turn a mouse into a school-room and it will be settled so quick it will make your head swim.—*Chicago Eye.*

A correspondent asks: "What shall I get for moths?" There is nothing that gives a moth or a lady greater pleasure than a seal skin sack. Suppose you try it.—*Peck's Sun.*

Umbrellas look tired. They have become faded and worn, although carried every day. Its been a bad season for the crop and they are hardly worth taking.—*Cambridge Tribune.*

A Cincinnati man claims to have a wife so hot-tempered that he can light his cigar from the flash of her eyes. He made a good match when he married her.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A compositor with a great prophetic soul, while putting into type a wedding notice, instead of "the high contracting parties," made it read "the high contradicting parties."—*Derrick.*

"Is snoring bad for the health?" asks a correspondent. That depends largely upon the size and temper of the parties disturbed by it. There are cases on record where it has produced serious contusions.—*Cleveland Leader.*

She was admiring herself and a twenty five dollar spring bonnet. "Do you think it becoming, dear?" she asked of her young husband. "Yes, I do," was his response, "I think it is becoming very decidedly dear."—*Saturday Night.*

There is comfort for the child who swallows a two-cent piece, as one child or another is in the habit of doing almost daily; an eminent French physician says that the copper absorbed into the system is a sure preventative of cholera.—*Burdette.*

HE DOESN'T ADVERTISE.

I feel like one
Who treads alone
Some market hall deserted,
Whose cash is fled,
Whose trade is dead,
And all but he departed.

—*Wilmington Star.*

In the beautiful metaphor of the Orient, a Chinese girl's foot is called a "golden lily." There is nothing so fragile about the old man's hoof, however. It can indicate the way to the front gate just as pointedly and effectively as the regular orthodox American pedal.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Oddities of Paris Horse Cars.

An amusing feature of Paris to a foreigner is the horse cars. The appearance of the car-driver and the conductor would almost assure one that they had been imported from America; but certain rules to be observed in running the cars very quickly remind him that he is in France. The cars are allowed to carry only a certain number of passengers—ten standing on the front platform, ten on the rear platform, and as many in the car as are allowed to have seats. Those inside pay fifty centimes (ten cents), and those outside twenty-five centimes. When a car has its complement the gates are shut, a sign is hung out reading "camplet," and no one can enter. During the busy time of the day, between 5 and 6 o'clock, when crowds are waiting for a car, it is necessary to apply at the office for a numbered ticket.

For instance, say you applied and received No. 21. You wait for a car, and the driver, when ready, commences to call une, deux, trois and so on until he reaches your number, when you must be ready to enter; if not you must procure another ticket and wait your turn again. This system has its advantages as well as its disadvantages, and the French think it a great thing; but the amusing part of it to foreigners is the calling of the numbers, and, unless one is pretty well up in French, he is very apt to get left and has to go and get another.

Instead of ringing a bell like our conductor they use a kind of horn, which is attached to the dashboard and blown by a rubber ball which the driver presses. The sound, which is not unlike that of a cow-horn, can be heard distinctly for a block. It is not objectionable unless the instrument happens to be out of order, and then it is very unmusical. The cars are a great convenience, and are very liberally patronized. One sees in them the economy of the French people as a class, very finely dressed ladies standing on the platform to save five cents. Economy is observable everywhere in France, and there is much truth in the aphorism that "the people could live on what the Americans waste."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Japan's Lacquer Industry.

Japanese papers are crying out at the extinction of the lacquer industry of the country. The tree from which the varnish is obtained is disappearing. Formerly, like the mulberry tree on which the silk worm feeds, it was protected by law. Each family of the upper classes was obliged to rear 100 trees, the middle classes seventy, and the lower classes forty. Since the law fell into disuse the cultivation of the lacquer tree has rapidly declined. The trees were cut down without care and none were planted to replace them, so that they have become exceedingly rare while the price of lacquer has enormously increased. Similar complaints, too, are heard of the process of disafforestation going on in Japan since the ancient law, which required every one who cut down a tree to plant two in its place, was abolished.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1884.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

—Six out of nine Italians, in a boat off Somers Point, N. J., were drowned by the boat upsetting in a storm.

—The total collections of internal revenue for the first eleven months of the fiscal year ended June 1, 1884, were $112,280, 020.

—Capt. Andrew D. Cowles was united in matrimony to Miss Florence L., daughter of Dr. J. J. Mott, of Statesville, June 26th.

—Since the last decennial census the State of Texas claims to have increased in population from 1,591,-000 in 1880 to 2,250,000 in 1583.

—Bishop Matthew Simpson, Senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his home in Philadelphia last week. He was 73 years of age.

—The Danbury *Reporter and Post* is twelve years old. It is a good paper and should be well patronized by the people of Stokes. It certainly deserves it.

—*The Twin-City Amateur* is a neat little monthly, published by W. X. Coley, at the *Sentinel* office. The matter is good and we wish the enterprising youth success.

—Heavy rainstorms with wind done great damage in New York and throughout the North. Bridges were thrown down, crops damaged and buildings burned by lightning.

LYNCH LAW.—Rev. Whitaker, a Baptist preacher, killed his wife and then attempted to kill himself. He was lynched at or near Johnson City, Tenn.

Fifty men broke open the jail at Vincennes, Indiana, and hung Oliver Crisfield who murdered Mrs. Mollie Gherkin.

—Through the kindness of Mr. Robinson, of the *Leader*, we present our readers with a good representation of the N. C. Exposition Main Building. The description is taken from the Raleigh *Observer* from the pen of Fred Olds. The illustration is considered the best view of the buildings that has appeared in the newspapers.

—Rev. J. Alexander Baird, D.D., of Nashville, Tenn., died suddenly, last Sunday, at the Park Avenue Hotel, New York. He was on his way to attend the meeting of the Presbyterian Alliance in Belfast, Ireland. Dr. Baird was one of the most prominent preachers in Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

—Senator Bayard gave an elegant dinner party in Washington City Monday for the purpose of having his record discussed and weighed by a jury of his peers previous to the assembling of the Chicago convention. He stands by his record and declares that he would rather be shot than be nominated for President under misapprehension and thereby bring defeat upon the party.

Railroad Disaster.

The air brakes of the Southern bound Va. Midland train became unmanageable as the train approached the long wooden bridge near Lynchburg on the 29th (Sunday) and the train rushed with unimpeded speed down the steep grade on the bridge, and remained on the track until about half way, when the baggage car jumped the rails and broke through the bridge, precipitating the New York and Washington sleepers into about 12 feet of water. The passengers were awakened by the rush of water, and some of the men managed to escape from the car windows, and with their aid the passengers were all saved. The heroic work of a few brave men saved them all without much harm. The escape is considered almost miraculous.

—Prevent serious sickness by taking occasionally one of **Emory's Little Cathartic Pills**, a wonderful appetizer, an absolute preventive and cure of Billiousness, pleasant to take, sugar-coated. Ask your druggist for them and take no other.—15 Cents.

—In no other medicinal preparation have the results of the most intelligent study and scientific inquiry been so steadily and progressively utilized as in Ayer's Sarparilla. It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

One of the Largest Conventions Ever Held.

Special to the Charlotte Observer.

RALEIGH, June 25.—Probably the largest Democratic convention ever assembled in North Carolina met here to-day. Every part of the State was represented by about eight hundred and twenty delegates and large delegations from several parts of the State, making the visitors here several thousand. The convention was called to nominate State officers and Democratic electors to the Chicago convention.

At the meeting of the delegates from the Congressional district conventions in the early part of the day before the assembling of the State convention, the following districts elected delegates to the Chicago convention.

The delegates to the Chicago convention are: 1st District, E. F. Lamb, W. G. Lamb; 2nd District, Henry G. Williams, T. L. Emery; 4th District, W. W. Fuller, Paul F. Faison; 5th District, A. B. Galloway, J. C. Buxton; 6th District, T. W. Strange, Jas. E. Legrand; 7th District, F. E. Shober, M. H. Pinnix; 8th District, B. C. Cobb, H. D. Lee; 9th District, A. M. Erwin, Cope Elias.

Chas. M. Cook, of Franklin, was elected temporary chairman; ex-Judge Thomas Ruffin permanent chairman. On the first ballot Alfred Moore Scales, the present member of Congress from the 5th district, was nominated the candidate for Governor by a vote of 552 for Scales, 244 for Coke and 23 for Holt.

The nomination of Scales was made unanimous, with immense enthusiasm and wild cheers of friends.

Maj. Chas. M. Stedman was nominated on the first ballot for Lieutenant Governor, and Wm. D. Saunders, the present incumbent for the past eight years, was renominated Secretary of State unanimously.

The first choice of the majority of the delegates to the Chicago convention is Grover Cleaveland, if presented by New York, and the vote may be counted solid for Cleaveland and Pendleton or McDonald.

RALEIGH, N. C., June 26.—The convention re-assembled last night at 8 o'clock. The following dispatch from Gen. A. M. Scales was read:

WASHINGTON, June 26, 1884.

To Hon. J. J. Davis:

My gratitude is profound. If possible, I shall deserve success. If successful the best wishes of my head and heart shall be devoted to the welfare of my State.

Signed, A. M. SCALES.

Gen. W. P. Roberts was renominated on the first ballot for Auditor, over W. A. Darden, R. A. Shotwell and T. R. Exline, receiving 454 votes.

D. W. Bain was nominated on the second ballot for State Treasurer, over Col. S. McD. Tate, by a vote of 433 to 369 for Tate.

Six ballots were necessary to nominate the Attorney General, and on the last ballot Theodore F. Davidson, of Buncombe, was nominated S. M. Finger, for Superintendent of Public Instruction on the second ballot.

Hon. A. S. Merrimon was unanimously adopted for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

THE PLATFORM.

The platform adopted by the convention is as follows:

We again congratulate the people of North Carolina on the career of peace, prosperity and good government on which she entered after the inauguration of a Democratic State administration, and which has been unbroken for so many years since; upon the just and impartial enforcement of the laws; upon the efficiency of our common school system and the great progress made in popular education and upon the general improvement and enterprise manifested in every part of the State; and we again challenge a comparison between this state of things and the crimes, outrages and scandals which attended Republican ascendency in our borders, and we pledge ourselves to exert in the future, as we have done in the past, our best efforts to promote the material interests of all sections of the State. Affirming our adherence to Democratic principles as heretofore enunciated in the platforms of the party, it is hereby

Resolved, That we regard a full and fair expression of the public will at the ballot box as the only sure means of preserving our free American institutions, and that the corrupt and corrupting use of Federal patronage in influencing and controlling elections is dangerous to the liberties of the State and the Union.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the unconditional and immediate abolition of the whole internal revenue system as an intolerable burden, a standing menace to the freedom of election and a source of great annoyance and corruption in its practical operation.

Resolved, That no government has a right to burden its people with taxes beyond the amount required to pay its necessary expenses and gradually extinguish its public debt, and that wherever the revenues, however derived, exceed this amount, they should be reduced so as to avoid a surplus in the treasury. We therefore urge upon our Senators and Representatives in Congress to exert themselves in favor of such legislation as will secure this end.

Resolved, That with respect to the tariff we reaffirm the life long principles of the party declared in the National Democratic platforms and that the details of the method by which the constitutional revenue tariff shall be gradually reached, are subjects which the party representatives at the Federal capital must be trusted to adjust, but in our opinion the duties on foreign importations should be levied for the production of public revenue and the discriminations in its adjustment should be such as would place the highest rates on luxuries and the lowest on the necessaries of life, distributed as equally as possible the burdens of taxation and confer the greatest good to the greatest number of the American people.

Resolved, That the course of the Democratic party in futherance of popular education by efficient public schools in all sections of the State, the establishment of graded and normal schools in the larger towns and accessible centres, is a sufficient guarantee that we favor the education of all classes of our people, and we will promote and improve the present educational advantages so far as it can be done without burdening the people by excessive taxation, and whereas there is now more than a hundred million dollars in the Treasury of the United States, wrung pockets of the people by unjust taxation on the part of the Republican party; therefore, resolved, that we will accept such a distribution of said surplus revenues of the Government for educational purposes as may be made by the Congress of the United States; provided always that the same shall be disbursed by the State agents and not accompanied by objectionable features and embarrassing conditions.

Resolved, That it is due to the white people of our eastern counties, who have so cheerfully borne their share of our common burdens, that the present or some other equally effective system of county government shall be maintained.

Resolved, That in view of the existing and increasing harmony and kindly feeling between the two races in this State, and a similar condition of things which we believe to exist generally in other Southern States, we deprecate the attempt of the Republican party in its recent platform at Chicago to force civil rights as a living issue, and we denounce it as a firebrand and a hypocritical expression of interest in the black race, a wanton insult to the whites of the South, and tending to stir up strife between the now friendly races.

The State administration was endorsed.

The educational resolution caused a hot fight. As first reported it was in these words, "and further we will accept from the United States any sum which may be appropriated for popular education in this State, and sacredly disburse the same through the proper State agencies for the benefit of those for whom it is intended."

DELEGATES AT LARGE TO CHICAGO.

The following are delegates to Chicago: Thos. Ruffin, J. S. Carr, G. H. Brown and W. T. Dortch. Alternates: R. Y. McAden, C. M. Cooke, W. L. Steele and Richmond Pearson.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Col, John N. Staples and W. H. Kitchen were nominated for Presidential electors at large.

The convention adjourned at four p. m.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:
ALFEED MOORE SCALES, *of Guilford.*

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR:
CHARLES M. STEDMAN, *of New Hanover.*

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, *of Wake.*

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, *of Wake.*

FOR AUDITOR:
W. P. ROBERTS, *of Gates.*

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEODORE F. DAVIDSON, *of Buncombe.*

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
S. M. FINGER, *of Catawba.*

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE:
A. S. MERRIMON, *of Wake.*

The convention of the Democratic party of the Fifth Congressional District will be called to order at 12 m., Tuesday, July 29th, 1884, at Greensboro, N. C.

By order of the executive committee.

GEO. H. GREGORY, Chairman.
R. B. KERNER, Secretary.
June 26, 1884.

SKETCHES OF CANDIDATES.

From the State Chronicle.

Alfred Moore Scales.

ALFRED MOORE SCALES, a son of the late Dr. Robert Scales, was born near Reidsville, Nov. 26, 1827. He left the University a short time before he would have graduated, and was one of the very few men of good attainments who taught a free school in North Carolina in those days. After such service in the old-field school house he was chosen as a Professor in Caldwell Institute at Greensboro. He was a law student under William H. Battle, and he paid all the expenses of his legal education with money that he himself earned as a teacher. After public service as a county solicitor he began his legislative career as a member from Rockingham in 1852; and his first Congressional canvass was made in 1854. By his distinguished service in war he won wounds and promotion. When peace was restored he formed a law-copartnership at Greensboro with his brother, the late Junius I. Scales.

In 1874 he defeated Henderson for Congress in the pivotal Fifth District; 1876 he defeated Boyd; in 1878, Tourgee; in 1880, Keogh; and in 1882, Winston. He has during his whole Congressional career persistently opposed the Internal Revenue system; and he is, perhaps our best known and most distinguished member in the House of Representatives.

He is a kind, modest man, of strong character, an excellent campaign-maker and a great favorite with his friends.

Mr. SCALES voted for Mr. Randall for Speaker last December, but he voted for the Morrison revenue-bill. Any man who succeeds Thos. J. Jarvis as Governor has a dangerous standard of comparison to live and labor by. But Mr. SCALES has always done his duty without flinching and with as great intelligence as manliness, and always with practical sense and good judgment. Such a man and only such a man could now make an acceptable Governor.

Charles Manly Stedman.

CHARLES MANLY STEDMAN, named for the intimate friend of his venerable father, Mr. N. A. Stedman, was born in Chatham in 1841. He entered the State University in 1857. At the beginning of the war he entered the service as a member of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry. His service was four years long, and he became Major of the 44th North Carolina Regiment. In 1875 he taught school at Pittsboro. Then he read law under the late Col. Robert Strange and Mr. John Manning, and at once actively entered the profession. In 1867 he removed to Wilmington, N. C. At the death of Mr. Grainger, the late President of the Bank of New Hanover, Mr. STEDMAN was elected to succeed him, and served till 1883, when he declined re-election. He has never held public office, although his friends insisted he should go to Congress.

Mr. STEDMAN has been an uncommonly successful man, both as a lawyer and as a man of business. In 1866 he was married to Miss Kate Wright, the daughter of the late Joshua G. Wright.

One of the most pleasant and manly faces on any shoulders in North Carolina is the face of Major CHARLES M. STEDMAN. His full grey beard and silver hair do not add age to his appearance (indeed he is a young man) but it gives only a more dignified tone to his pleasant manners, and somehow lends grace, though nature in making him left little need of any additions of grace. It is a rare pleasure to meet him, and a piece of good fortune to know him.

THE LUCK OF ELECTIONS.

How Trifles May Turn the Tide of Events.

Baltimore Sun.

In Republican circles throughout the country there is an evident apprehension that the "independent" dissatisfaction, concentrated as it is in the doubtful States of the country, will be found a very difficult matter to deal with. There is of course no way of ascertaining just how many republicans now think that they will not vote for Blaine; doubtless it is a comparatively small percentage of the four or five million voters of that political faith, and of those who were most bitter against his nomination a considerable number will possibly yield to the force of old habits and drop back into line before the election. Yet, admitting all this, the republican leaders have good ground for anxiety. There has seldom been a presidential election in the history of the country in which a change of a very few thousand votes would not have altered the result; and at this time parties are so nicely balanced that it does not require that any democrats should vote the republican ticket or any republicans the democratic ticket to give victory to one side or the other. The balance of power is in the hands of that small number of persons who do not consider themselves members of either of the great national organizations. When the momentous consequences from a particular outcome of some our presidential elections are recalled, it is almost startling to realize that the decision really rested with a small handful of voters. In 1880 if 10,517 votes in New York which were cast for Garfield had been given to Hancock, the former would have been in all probability to-day a member of the Senate, and a great national tragedy would never have been enacted. In 1876, even taking the decisions of the returning boards as just and true, 48 votes in Florida transferred from one electoral ticket to the other would have spared the country the danger and disgrace of a disputed election. In 1872 Greeley's defeat was overwhelming. Of the 336 members of the electoral college but 66 were chosen in his interest; he was in a minority of three-quarters of a million in the popular vote. And yet, if in Alabama, Arkansas, Connecticut, Delaware, Indiana, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, Virginia and West Virginia only 84,232 voters had cast their ballots for the editor instead of the soldier, the former would have been the victor. In 1868 the question whether the Union should be reconstructed in accordance with the views of the radical majority in Congress turned on the decision of some 27,447 voters in the States of Alabama, Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Indiana, Nebraska, Nevada and Pennsylvania. If in 1864 32,618 electors in Connecticut, Indiana, Maryland, New Hampshire, New York, Oregon and Pennsylvania had looked at the political contest in a different way, the country would have "swapped horses while crossing the stream." It is hard to realize how altered would have been our whole history if Lincoln had not been elected President in 1860, and yet if only 18,103 citizens in California, Illinois, Indiana and Oregon had voted differently he would have been beaten. In 1856 Maryland was the only State which gave its electoral vote to Filmore, and yet a change of 7,915 votes in Kentucky, Louisiana and Tennessee would have thrown the election into the House of Representatives, where, as it was then composed, the chances of the American candidate would have been by no means the worst. The famous old Whig party was overwhelmed in 1852 when Gen. Scott received but forty-two electoral votes, and yet if in the States of Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Iowa, Louisiana, Maryland, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio and Rhode Island 31,-829 people who voted for Pierce had cast their ballots for "the hero of Lundy's Lane," he would have had a majority of the electoral college. In spite of the "hunker" and "barn-burner" split in New York in 1848, General Cass needed but the transfer of 7,169 votes in Pennsylvania to have made him President, while the ambition of the great Henry Clay and the ardent hopes of his hundreds of thousands of devoted friends would not have been dashed to the ground, had in 1844, 2,554 New York voters polled for him instead of for Polk. "Log cabins, hard cider, Tippecanoe and Tyler too" swept the country in 1840; but they would have been swept aside themselves had only 8,188 votes in Maine, New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania, which were given to them, been cast against them. In eleven Presidential elections, in some of which the triumph of one side or the other was scarcely doubtful from the first, the average change of votes which would have been needed to reverse the result was only 20,965. The independent voter, the bolter, and the scratcher is, therefore, a power in the land, and that party is surest of victory in a Presidential campaign which can, by good management and good nominations, attract the most of them to its standard.

—No injurious effects can follow the use of Ayer's Ague Cure in the treatment of malarial diseases. It contains, besides a specific and unfailing antidote for miasmatic poison, other remedial agents which unite to expel the poisonous humors, purify the system, and leave it in a healthy and reinvigorated condition.

—The Baby's cries are its only method of letting you know that it suffers and needs Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents a bottle.

HALL'S

Vegetable Sicilian

HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE

WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



FOR ALL THE FORMS OF Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders, the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles, $5.

WANTED.

SHORT-HAND pupils. Thorough instruction by mail, in the latest improved system. Address

FRED F. SKUSE,
Watkins, N. Y.

July 3-2t.

TRY ONE OF



TISE'S IMPROVED 2 BUCKET WELL FIXTURES.

Pat. Aug. 8, 1882.

The above cut fully illustrates and explains the working of same.

PRICE, - $16.50.

Liberal Discount to Dealers.

For further information address

C. H. TISE,
Sole Manufacturer,
Winston, N. C.

March 20, 1884.-12tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING taken Letters of Administration on the estate of David M. Tucker, deceased, I shall proceed to sell at the Court House in Winston, on the first Monday in July a tract of land containing

191 ACRES.

This tract lies about 2½ miles north of Winston, on the Walker road leading to Old Town, adjoining the lands of W. R. Parten and others, and is mostly woodland.

Persons having claims against the estate, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned before the first day of June, 1885, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.
May 19th, 1884.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Langs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3½s 1d, or 75 cts., in U. S., money.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 95 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	80 to 90
Oats, " "	50 to 60
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	08 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,).	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound,	05 to 00
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 9 00
" Good	8 00 to 9 50
" Bright	5 00 to 8 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 00 to 7 50
" Good	15 00 to 20 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 35 00
" Fine	35 00 to 60 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 75 00

Belo House.

SALEM, N. C.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

THIS new and commodious Hotel is now open to the Traveling Public. Tourist Parties and Families wishing to spend the Summer months in this quiet, cool, shady old Moravian town. This Hotel is elegantly furnished throughout, and no expense has been spared to make it

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.

Hot and Cold Baths, Gas, and all modern improvements. etc. Attentive servants.

Table furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Sample rooms in Winston for Commercial Tourists.

W. H. BILLINGS,
MANAGER.

June 23-1m.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption. All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

Tomb Stones

AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

Jan. 1st, 1884.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE **IRON TONIC**

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion. The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 260 pgs. Illustrated.

All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know, Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c, Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps, by **DR. WHITTIER** 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

For A Business Education Attend the

Commercial College

Of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.

Students can begin any week-day in the year. No vacation. Time to complete the Full Diploma Business Course about 10 weeks. Average Total Cost, including Tuition, Set of Books and Board in a family, $90. Telegraphy a specialty. Literary Course free. Ladies received. 5,000 successful graduates. Over 500 pupils last year from 15 to 45 years of age, from 22 States. Instruction is practically and individually imparted by 10 teachers. Special courses for Teachers and Business Men. University Diploma presented to its graduates. This beautiful city is noted for its healthfulness and society, and is on leading Railroads. *Fall Session begins Sept. 8th.* For circulars and full particulars, address its President, WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

NO NEW THING.

STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS

Used throughout the country

FOR OVER 40 YEARS,

And thus proved

The Best Liver Medicine In the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. **A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.** Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address **C. E. HULL & CO 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City**

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM

MAY, 1884.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants,

DEALERS IN

Field Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers,

WINSTON, N. C.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

is more complete than ever before and our steadily and rapidily increasing trade shows that we are making it to the interest of the Merchants in this section of country to trade with us. Remember that we were the first to take out a *Drummer's* license and that we pay more *Purchase Tax* and more *Freight* than any mercantile firm here. Add the freight and expenses to Baltimore and Richmond prices and we will duplicate them and in several lines do better.

RETAIL STORES.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments are in the hands of competent lady sales women and in these departments you will find a new and elegant assortment of standard and Fancy Dress Goods, Lawns, White Goods, Piquets, Ginghams, Prints, Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Parasols, Fans, and Notions of every kind.

We also offer a full stock of Bleached and Brown Muslins, Drills, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades,

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Books and Stationary,

Leather, Salt, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Mattocks, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Hames, Chains, Collars, Steel Plows, Saws, Cutlery, Oils, Syrups, White and Red Lead, Coffee, Sugar, Meat, Corn, Lard, Drugs, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Brooms, Scythes and Grain Cradles, &c.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPHIA HAND MADE SHOES.

for Men, Women, Misses and Children. Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made. We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

SEEDS.

We have had thoroughly tested many of the different kinds of Grasses and now sell only Orchard Grass Seed, Red Clover, Sappling Clover, Herds Grass, Timothy and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

FERTILIZERS.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure stands at the head of the list of Tobacco fertilizers throughout both Virginia and North Carolina and no one who wishes to raise a crop of fine, bright, rich, waxy Tobacco that will sell for a high price cant afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using it. We sold 1,100 bags at this place last week and were out two days.

STAR BRAND GUANO FOR WHEAT.

We ask the farmers to compare the present crop of growing wheat where this fertilizer was used with crops where other brands were used and also examine the clover and grass and to remember that the Star Brand Guano is the only fertilizer that makes a good crop of grass following the wheat crop. We will make it to the interest of every farmer *who sows wheat* this fall to use the Star Brand Guano.

We are prepared to buy large quantities of Dried Fruits and Berries this season. All are cordially invited to

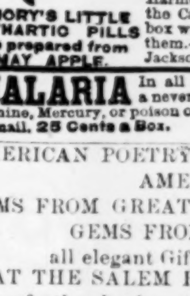
COME AND SEE US.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

May 12th, 1884.





EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS

are the **BEST EVER MADE** for **Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache.** One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they **purify the blood** and put new life in a broken-down body. **Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible,** the youngest child may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 15 Cts. a Box, or by mail.

STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. GOHER, Harmony Grove, Ga.——**Emory's Little Cathartic** are the most popular of all the Catharties.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.——My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.——I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, Texas.——They are excellent.—R. DENSON, Jackson, Miss.——They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH KEYSER, Moberly, Mo.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with a never-failing remedy; they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. **Emory's Standard Cure Pills,** Endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, 25 Cents a Box. STANDARD CURE CO., New York.

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE,
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.

Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also; for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

BINGHAM'S (Established in 1793.) is the only School for Boys in the South with GAS LIGHT, a first-class GYMNASIUM, and a first-class BATH HOUSE.

The course is PREPARATORY or FINISHING. There is a thoroughly equipped school of TELEGRAPHY.

Special terms to young men of small means. 181st Session begins July 30th.

For Catalogue, address

Maj. R. BINGHAM,
Bingham School, N. C.

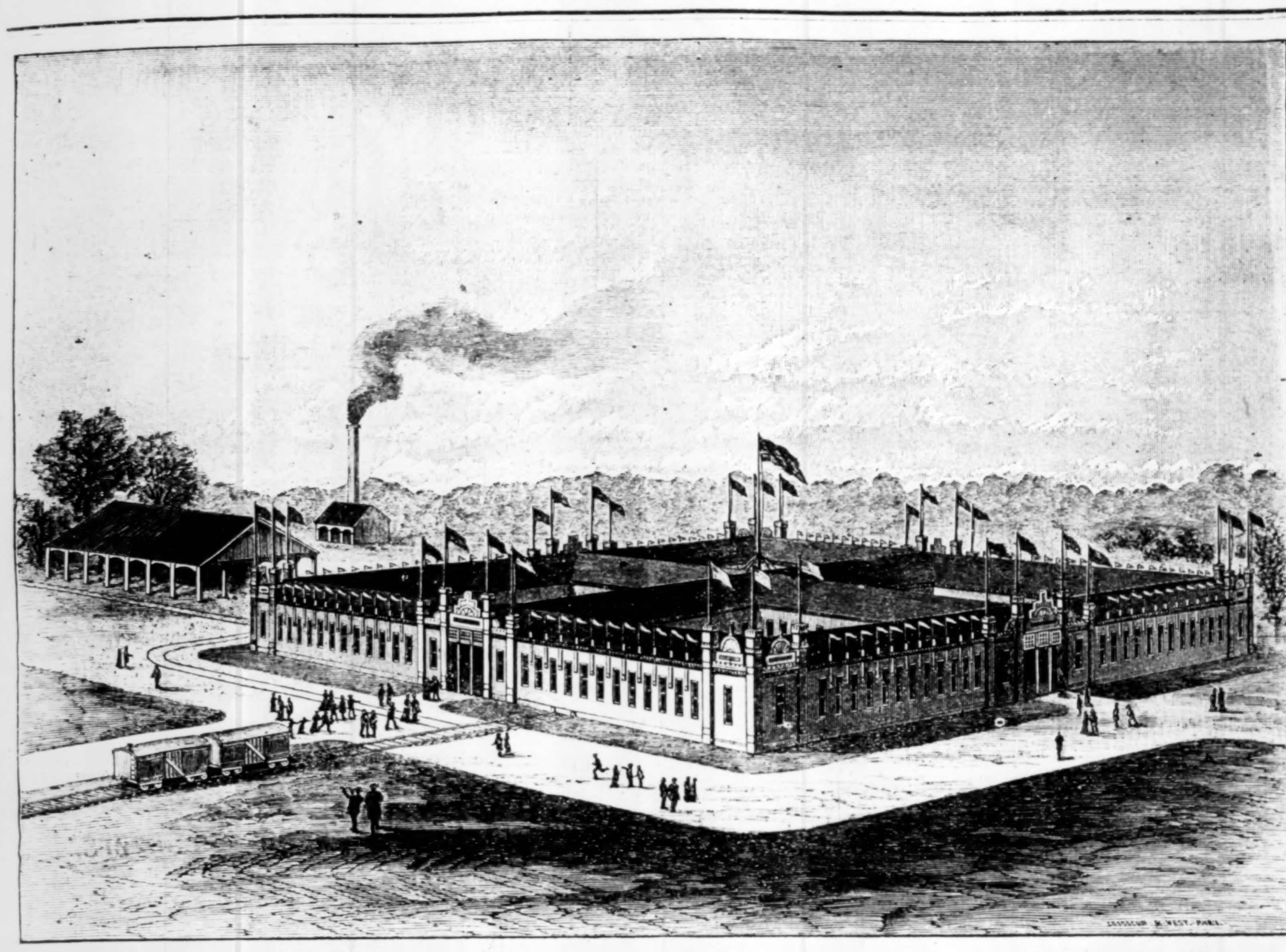
EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor of Christain Ebert, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the deceased to present them to me legally authenticated for payment on or before the 15th day of June, 1885, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

And those indebted to the deceased are notified to call on me and make payment.

E. A. EBERT, Executor.

June 7-6t.



N. C. STATE EXPOSITION.---VIEW OF MAIN BUILDING.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10 Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11 Leaves "	7.00 p. m.
" 12 Arrives "	12.20 a. m.

—All accounts due us on subscription to *People's Press*, Job Printing and Advertising will be forwarded by mail. We urgently request a remittance without delay. Accounts unpaid after 30 days will be found in the hands of a collector.

—Mrs. McKinney and child are at Salem Hotel for the summer.

—Cabbage and other garden vegetables are very plentiful this year.

—Elm Street Chapel has a fine toned bell in its steeple.

—John W. Wimmer, Sr., who has been quite unwell is able to be about again.

—Prof. E. A. DeSchweinitz has returned from the Sauratown Mountains.

—E. J. Hine, whose hand was badly lacerated by a feed cutter last week, is doing well.

—A farmer of Davidson county, threshed 74 bushels of oats from 72 shocks.

—Andrew Hine, of Davidson county has gone West to see his brother who is in bad health.

—New buildings are going up everywhere. Among the largest is Dr. Bitner's New Tobacco Factory.

—The communication of "Rink" received, but too late for this issue. It shall appear next week.

—Rev. John H. Clewell and family left for Ohio on Tuesday evening last, expecting to return in about a month.

SEEDS.—Received of James H. Ennis, Raleigh, papers of *Southern Pride* Turnip Seed. Price 10 cents. Thanks.

—Corn is now growing nicely and people are kept busy just working it as the grass made good headway during harvest.

—Measles seem to be scattered in every direction; but just now we do not hear of as many new cases as a few weeks ago.

—Spring oats have grown some since the rain, but it seems that they do much better of late years if sown in the fall.

—Much hay was on the meadows during the rains of week before last, some of which spoiled, yet there has been a great deal of good hay saved this season.

—Irish potatoes are very plenty this year. They are so common a dish that we frequently hear the expression: I am getting tired out on taters.

—Bees are rich this year. One man took 150 pounds from 10 stands, another took 24 pounds from one stand, and another says he took over 50 pounds from one stand.

—Some people have been putting in wheat before it was thoroughly dry this season. But it is safest to leave it in the field until it is dry even if there be some rain on it.

—Joseph Knaus sowed four acres in wheat last year and made forty-two bushels. This year he had something over four acres sowed and his wheat was better on the ground than last year.

—Wheat harvesting lasted during all of last week. People everywhere speak of wheat being very good in the head. There is no doubt but what there is a good deal more raised in this section than was last year.

—Flux among children seems to be subsiding; still there are cases of it in Davidson county. During the week George Eller, of Midway, lost his only child, and lately Wm. Nifong, of Pleasant Retreat, also lost his only child.

—M. L. Charles, of this vicinity, gathered several wheat heads out of his crop, one containing 107, one 102 and balance varying from 90 to 100 grains. He will save the seed and sow it with great care, in order to secure a good yield next year.

—Vigorous health is man's finest estate. If weak and nervous, send for circular and *free* trial package of Pastilles—a radical cure.
Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

—Rev. Thos. Miller, brother of Joseph, Rev. John and Jacob Miller, is now visiting kin folks in Davidson county. He and all his brothers except Rev. Joseph went West more than 30 years ago.

—A number of persons in our neighborhood used fertilizer on their wheat the past year. It seems that it does not pay so well to sow it broad cast. Those who drilled it in with wheat, received a fair yield. It is best to sow fertilized ground in clover seed.

—The frescoing and painting of the church is nearly finished, and on next Sunday a week, July 13th, services will again be held there. The frescoing is beautiful and the painting well done by the brush of Mr. Gibbins. The interior of the church is certainly greatly improved in every respect.

—Rev. Thomas Long, of Davidson county, shot a large blue crane, at his fish pond on the 1st instant, measuring 5½ feet from end of bill to end of toes and six feet from tip to tip of wings. Upon being held out by the legs he disgorged ten young carp, some of them six inches long. Watch your fish ponds.

—Mrs. Eliza, wife of Reuben Welfare, of Clemmonsville, and mother of C. R. and Ed. Welfare, is on a visit to her sons in this place. On Saturday morning she had the misfortune to fall down the steps leading to the basement of Ed's house, putting her arm out of place and otherwise injuring herself and the baby in her arms. Fortunately the hurts, though painful, are now in a fair way of healing, and no serious consequences are apparent.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending June 28th, 1884:

Miss L. M. Brown, Ben Beck, Mrs. Laura Conrad, Zeb Cruse, Mrs. Ada Hine, Turner King, Betsey Lash, Miss Maria Miller, Miss Polly Ann Parker, Aquilla Pitts, Miss Carrie Rominger, Rosa Rillster, Sam Spaugh, Ben Vinsen.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

—Several persons have died of measles near Lime Rock in the last few days, and a number of new cases are reported.

—F. R. Dearmin, Esq., a promising young attorney of Danbury, was married on the 25th of June to Miss Emma Harrison, of Mt. Airy.

—There is considerable sickness in some parts of the county—mostly summer complaints, something like flux.

Salem Academy.

We are pleased to learn that Rev. Edward Rondthaler, D. D., will succeed Rev. J. T. Zorn as Principal of the Academy, with Rev. John H. Clewell as Assistant Principal.

Dr. Rondthaler is well known to manypatrons and pupils of the school as the learned and popular pastor of Salem congregation. He will have general supervision of affairs. He is a thorough scholar, and the public may rest assured that the Academy will continue under the same careful control. The Board of Trustees have chosen well for the future welfare of the school.

Rev. John H. Clewell, his assistant, is "native and to the manor born," and a full graduate of the Theological Seminary. He had several years' experience as teacher here, and lately engaged in pastoral work in Urichsville, Ohio. He is a young man of ability and has considerable business experience, having by good management relieved his church at Urichsville, of a heavy debt, and built a new church in the vicinity, all in a few years, and in the face of difficulties not easily overcome. We feel assured that he will use all his energies in his new vocation, and we bid him welcome to his "native heath."

Salem Male Academy.

On Thursday evening last, a large audience greeted the boys in Academy Chapel, at the closing entertainment of the Scholastic year. We were delighted with the manner in which the recitations were given. The chorus recitation "Edinburg after Flodden" was the best of the evening. The songs were of the good old popular style and sang with spirit. The "Dying Gladiator was also given in a splendid manner. A quiet vein of humor pervaded the whole entertainment, culminating in Master Jay Zorn's excellent rendition of "Our Guide in Rome." The Dialogue "Real Elocution" highly amused the audience. "Peter Sloper's Trial" came in for a share of the general merriment. The Debate was full of fun and well conducted. The "Sermon on Malt" was aptly recited by Master R. Wurreschke. The whole exhibited excellent training by the teachers and more than usual talent among the boys. Dr. Rondthaler presented Diplomas for general Scholarship to Wm. Lineback, Wm. Shaffner, Wm. Pfohl and Rufus Spach. The latter also received a separate testimonial for proficiency in bookkeeping. The next session opens Monday, 1st September, 1884.

Rev. L. B Wurreschke, Principal. John McCuiston and Miss Jessie Winkler, Teachers. The faithful and acceptable work of those connected with the institution cannot be too highly commended.

DAVIE COUNTY.

[FROM THE DAVIE TIMES.]

Mrs. Eliza Gray, wife of Thomas Gray, an aged lady living in Jerusalem township, fell from a cherry tree one day last week and broke one of her arms and a shoulder blade.

Quarterly meeting for Mocksville circuit will convene at Oak Grove church, Friday before the 2d Sunday in July.

A severe hurricane passed over the Southwestern portion of the county Sunday evening, blowing down timber buildings and scattering the wheat over the fields promiscuously.

Frank S. Shoemaker, son of Alfred Shoemaker of this county, met with a serious accident on last Saturday. He was employed by the Richmond & Danville railroad as brakeman and while coupling cars near Greensboro he was thrown across the track, the wheels ran over his legs crushing one so badly that amputation was necessary. He was resting quietly when last heard from.

N. C. Exposition.

The above is a view of the main building of the State Exposition now nearly completed. It is 336 feet square, with four open courts each 100x100 feet. The building is really a combination of buildings each 45 feet wide, 15 feet high, with pitch of roof 11 feet. It is well lighted and well ventilated, with windows 16 feet apart. The floors will be dressed, tongued and grooved. Four large doors are placed in the centre of each side, and two small doors open into each of the open courts. Two of the open courts will be filled with agricultural implements. Near the building is a field where agricultural implements may be seen in actual use. The entire western section of the building will be filled with machinery, and the power will be furnished by a Harris-Carliss engine of 50 horse-power and a Watt-Campbell engine of 100 horse-power. A contract has been made for the erection of the machinery shed which is shown in the cut, 100x150 feet. The main line of shafting of this shed will be driven by an engine exhibited by the Taylor manufacturing company through their agent, Mr. David Anderson, of Raleigh. The shafting, pulleys and hangers for the machinery will be furnished by the Mecklenburg Iron Works, Charlotte, N. C. The boiler, now on the grounds for procuring water, was furnished by W. F. Kornegay & Co., Goldsboro, N. C. The steam will be supplied by a boiler of over 100 horse-power, made by Messrs. Babcock & Wilcox, of New York, and by several other boilers not yet definitely selected. In addition to the buildings here shown there will be the large central hall, the grand stand, 43x250 feet, and as such other buildings as may be necessary to accommodate visitors. The main building is progressing more rapidly than the officers of the exposition had at any time expected or even hoped, and if no unforseen delay occur, the entire building will be ready for occupation, by or before August 15. The entire North Carolina exhibit, which has been in Boston since the Boston exhibition last year, has this week been shipped, and arrangements have been made to complete the portion of the main building which will be occupied by the State board of agriculture, immediately, so that their exhibit will be unpacked and placed during the month of August, thus setting a good example to all counties and county combinations that propose to make exhibits at the exposition. A pamphlet is now is print, which will soon be issued, giving full details as to premiums to be awarded by the North Carolina agricultural society and by the North Carolina colored industrial association. These premium lists are the most valuable that have ever been offered in the State.

The interest in the exposition as plainly shown by the people of all sections of the State is indeed gratifying. The plan of county exhibits meets with special favor, and nearly half the ninety-six counties of the State have made appropriations for that purpose, in amount rranging from $150 to $2,000. Some counties which do not appropriate will by means of private subscriptions be handsomely and in some cases elaborately represented. The interest shown by the ladies of the State is a most gratifying feature of the affair. The exhibit of machinery in practical operation will be one of the most pleasing and instructive features of the great exposition. Special attention will be paid to the educational department, and the Hon. John Euton, United States Commissioner of Education, has promised a very full display by his department. The arrangements for water at the grounds are very complete, the being approximately a mile of pumping, running in all directions and supplying all the buildings as well as the grounds. Large beds are beautifully laid out in flowers and foliage plants. The display of thoroughbred stock of all kinds promises to be a leading feature of the exposition.

The exposition will open October 1st, and close October 28th, and any information desired concerning it will be most carefully furnished by Mr. W. S. Primrose, president or Mr. H. E. Fries, secretary of the organization.

A MARVELOUS STORY
TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.
Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,
HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

Mr. G. F. Smith, formerly a salesman in C. A. Hunt & Co's. store has been licensed to preach.

Mrs. Joysie Miller, wife of Mr. D. H. Miller, of Cotton Grove Township died last Friday.

Mr. Wm. E. Weaver, a native of Lexington, died in Raleigh last Thursday. He was a son of Rev. Amos Weaver, who was formerly pastor of several Baptist churches in this county.

Mr. W. D. Surratt, of Jackson Hill, has presented us with some specimens of cluster wheat of a very prolific variety. He tells us that he counted the grains in one head and found the number to be two hundred and twenty-five.

SURRY COUNTY.

[FROM THE MT. AIRY NEWS.]

On Thursday, 26th ult., during a thunder storm the Presbyterian church in Mt. Airy was struck by lightning and the beautiful belfry wrecked.

The residence of Wm. H. Belton, was struck on the roof knocking off quite a lot of shingles and tearing out some brick from one of the chimneys.

A large oak tree, standing within 10 or 15 steps of Mrs. Mary Lowry's residence, was struck and a signboard of S. D. Idol knocked into splinters.

A cow belonging to J. M. Fulton was killed. It was standing in the lot adjoining Mr. Fulton's residence.

Mrs. William Dunman, living near Green Hill, Surry county, was instantly killed by lightning last Sunday evening about 4 o'clock.

Mrs. Dunman was standing in company with her husband and Mrs. Faitha Cox, near a stable, when the fearful calamity took place. Mrs. Cox and Mr. Dunman were badly shocked and it was some little time before they recovered sufficiently to get to the prostrate body of Mrs. Dunman. She was lying on her face, her bonnet and shoes being torn into strings and her clothes burning.

DIED.

ELLA, infant daughter of Winfield Rempson, on last Saturday night.

Near Clemmonsville, on Friday, May 20th, Miss SARAH COOK, aged about 26 years.

In Davidson county, June 23rd, Mrs. LOUISA BECKEL, consort of C. C. Beckel, aged 64 years.

At Smith Grove, Davie county, JACOB SHEEK, aged 89 years and 9 days.

At the residence of her son Dr. M. D. Kimbrough, at Smith Grove, Davie county, on June 21st, Mrs. AMY KIMBROUGH, aged 77 years, 3 months and 1 day.

Mrs. LAURA VOGLER, consort of Rev. Wm. Vogler, pastor of New Dorp, Moravian church, Staten Island, N. Y., died last week. Mr. Vogler is a native of Salem and his many friends deeply sympathize with him.

At her residence, at Panther Creek, Yadkin County, on Sunday morning last, after a lingering illness, at an advanced age, Mrs. MARY S. Williams, consort of Nicholas L. Williams, Esq. She was widely known all over the State, and highly esteemed. Her aged husband mourns for a devoted wife and the children a fond and indulgent mother. Of a cheerful disposition, she was the life of the family circle and of numerous guests who visited at her home on the noble Yadkin. She was the daughter of the late Rev. John Kerr, of the Baptist Church, and sister to the late Hon. John Kerr, of Caswell County.

Long & Sackerman.
LOW PRICE CLOTHIERS,
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, WINSTON, N. C.
J. L. BEARD, Salesman.

April 17, 1884.—3m.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING QUALified as Administratrix, according to law on the estate of John Mickey, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 5th day of June, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.
MARTHA E. MICKEY, Executrix.
June 5, 1884.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!
FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,
The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS: "UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey. "BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters fo the Home and Hearth Stone. "BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in the "Cracker" dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly Pleases every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE
Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

A. N. Zevely & Son,
637 F. Street Washington, D. C.
Attend to business before any of the Departments Collections etc.

HATS! HATS!!

GIERSH & SENSEMAN have the largest and best selected stock of
NOBBY STRAW HATS,
for young men, in the city.
Call and examine, prices reasonable.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA,—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

INDUSTRIES OF NORTH CAROLINA—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES.—Emmons', Kerr's Laidley's, Wilkes', and the Census Reports; supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., $1.50.

Address RALEIGH REGISTER,
Raleigh, N. C.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

The Old Mullein Plant.



While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it begun to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN, the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne.

Cash paid for Sweet Gum.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of good which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortune await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

The Great Events of History in one Volume
FAMOUS AND DECISIVE BATTLES
OF THE WORLD. By Capt. KING, U. S. A.
History From the Battlefield.

Shows how nations have been made or destroyed in a day—How Fame or Disaster has turned on a single contest. A Grand Book for Old or Young—Saves Time—Aids the Memory—Gives Pleasure and Instruction—Maps and Fine Illustrations.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
Send for full description and terms.
Address,
J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphi.
May 1-3m.

FOR SALE.—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

WHISPERING PINES.—A few copies at the Salem Book Store.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Careful Milking.

The large flow of milk of our cows is not natural but artificial. In a state of nature, animals give only sufficient milk to nourish their young. This illustrates one of the great truths of ethics and physics that nature allows no waste. Calves did not make butter and cheese, so nature did not provide milk for that purpose. Nor is it hardly correct to say that this large flow is produced by breeding. It is continued by breeding but produced by man's continual asking—squeezing—for more. It follows, that a cow's flow of milk may be increased by this tender manipulation of the teats. Squeezing always brings its own reward. Incomplete milking decreases the flow, "dries up" the cow, not because milk is left in the udder, but because nature soon learns how much is asked for, and gives no more. In milking, squeeze long, that the pail may be full.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Good Whitewash.

We publish the following recipe sent out by the lighthouse board of the treasury department, which has been found by experience to answer on wood, brick and stone nearly as well as oil paint, and is much cheaper: Slack one-half bushel unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, put in boiling and boil to a thin paste; one-half pound powdered whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water. Mix them well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used put it on as hot as possible with a painters' or white-wash brushes. Here is another receipe for outdoor use: Take a clean, water-tight barrel and put into it one-halt bushel of lime. Slack it by pouring boiling water over it and in sufficient quantity to cover five inches deep, stirring it briskly until thoroughly slacked. When slacking has been effected dissolve in water and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc and one of common salt. A beautiful cream color may be communicated by adding three pounds of yellow ochre. This is much superior both in appearance durability to common whitewash.

Increasing Lean Meat in Pigs.

We may well suppose that the habit of the pig in laying on an excessive quantity of fat has been caused by long and excessive feeding of fat producing food, and it is not likely that any sudden transformation could be brought about; but it is well known that the pigs of different countries differ in respect to fat. We have only to contrast fattened pigs of this country with those in Canada. Their pork is fattened partly upon barley, but largely upon peas, a highly nutritious food, yielding a large proportion of muscle, and our pigs are fattened almost wholly upon corn, an excessively starchy and fattening food. The Canadian pork has a much larger proportion of lean meat and less lard. The difference is very marked, so much so that in a market supplied with both kinds purchasers easily select the one or the other as desired. Wild hogs do not have such excess of fat, and the Southern hog, which is grown much slower than those in the Northern and Western States and fed much less corn, is comparatively lean. There can, therefore, be little doubt that the habit of depositing this excess of fat is caused by long continued feeding adapted to that end. The hog is naturally a grass and root eating animal, and in its domestication is fed almost wholly in this country upon concentrated food. Hogs fed upon skimmed milk have less proportion of fat than those fed upon corn. If young pigs are kept upon food that will grow the muscle and bones and develop a rangy frame they will possess so much muscle when half grown that a moderate length of time in fattening, even on corn, will not pile on an excessive amount of fat.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Why Pastures Wear Out.

A Maine farmer, writing to the *Mirror and Farmer*, says there are several reasons why pastures wear out. Among these are: "Overstocking and allowing cattle and horses to grab too late in the fall; also want of more grass seed of a mixed variety; also the presence of weeds and useless shrubbery. In seeding pastures, put in orchard grass and Western clover with other kinds. There are many weeds that are allowed to grow in pastures that take the nutriment out of the soil and return no benefit, such as buttercup, brake, Canada thistle and ball thistle, also bitter weed and white weed. The buttercup can be eradicated by taking a small, stiff hoe and cutting it up by the roots. If neglected, be sure and mow it down as soon as in blossom, also mow the Canada thistle, sprinkle a little salt over these and the cows will eat them with relish. Salt the cattle where the thistle grows and it will soon kill them out. As to the ugly ball thistle, dig it up whenever you see one on the farm. If no other means are at hand, tip it over with the foot and take the pocket knife to the root. The white and bitter weeds, if they have got the start, will take plowing and salt to kill them. I have a pasture upon which I have kept from five to eight cows from twenty to thirty years, and not a white or bitter weed is to be seen in the lot. For a top dressing I use scrapings of the street in front of stores and offices where horses are often hitched. In this we get loam with the other dressing. I mix a bushel of bone meal to a load of scrapings; spread broad cast over the barren parts, and ashes on other parts. We purchase ashes here at fifteen cents per bushel. The renewed growth of grass will surprise you. Mix grass seed with the compost."

Protecting the Manure Pile.

Touching upon the point of keeping up the fertility of the land, the man who handles and breeds purely bred farm stock mainly has greatly the advantage over those who force the farm animals to roughing it; eating other than first-class foods, and dropping impoverished manure here and there, the owner making no calculations for getting it together and putting it upon needy fields. These advantages are mainly two—first, that by feeding the more nutritious foods the manure is made rich; and second, through a systematic stabling process the manure is kept in a snug shape—in other words, in such form as to render its protection easy. The manure is needed, and there is no farm, no matter how new or fertile, can do without it any more than a man, merely because he is in full flesh, can do without food daily and regularly to replace that which daily exercise and work take from him.

During the winter the accumulation, if on an impervious foundation, has doubtless been pretty well preserved; but if it be permitted longer to remain in the pile it should from this time on be carefully protected from rainfalls. If in compact shape this may be cheaply done with boards; and, of course it matters not how indifferent the lumber is in quality, provided it turns water when set on end at a sharp angle. A thick covering of straw or refuse hay will answer the same purpose. The main bulk of the manure is refuse woody fiber, a substance that is of little value when put upon the land, and not likely to be washed away while in the manure heap. But the real elements of fertility, the potash, soda, magnesia, phosphoric acid, soluble silica, etc., are carried by each rainfall, if no protection is given, to the most accessible sink hole, ditch or stream, and hence lost. These valuable constituents are thus readily washed out, leaving a residum of too little value to pay for hauling it upon the field. Yet, a vast quantity of such so-called manure is carted upon the farm under the mistaken notion that in proportion as there is bulk, in that ratio there is value.

Nor is it alone through the process of being washed away upon the surface that the manure pile is rendered less valuable. If it be upon a pervious foundation, there is constantly, even when all around the pile is frozen solid, a secret unobserved process of wasting going on, the surface for several inches immediately beneath the pile becoming richer to the cubic foot in valuable constituents than the manure pile itself. On a certain occasion, the earth upon which manure had been for several years stored and hauled off annually to the fields was removed, and its fertility tested alongside of the manure that had been stored above, the result being that the earth promoted a more vigorous growth of the crop than occurred upon the surface where the manure had been applied. Nor did the experiment stop here, the sand taken from a depth of two feet and more from the surface, placed by itself, produced a crop of grass such as no mere sand, manured in the ordinary mode, could be expected to do.

Therefore the store of manure should be kept upon a concave foundation, made impervious through the use of whatever material is most available and economical. Moisture in the manure pile is of value, if it can be retained there without finding its way through the pile, sinking thence into the earth, or stealing out over the surface, carrying all there is of value with it. Ammonia, a valuable element in manure, is engendered within the pile, and escapes if the manure is permitted to dry up, as is often the case. Therefore, moisture without drainage or leaching, preserves the accumulation; and during the leisure time between now and the busy season any accumulation that is to be retained for future distribution should be forked over, put upon a suitable foundation, and carefully covered, provided there is any opportunity for a rainfall to rob it of valuable properties.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Household Hints and Recipes.

If the stair-rods are dingy, their appearance may be improved by washing them with sweet milk; polish them with a flannel cloth.

Nice rolls are made of two teacups of sweet milk, two eggs, three and a half scant cups of flour, sifted, of course, a good pinch of salt. Bake in very hot gem pans, in a quick oven.

Bread, biscuit, rolls, and the crust of pies are generally improved in flavor and color if they are lightly brushed over with milk just before they are put in the oven. A little sugar dissolved in the milk is an excellent addition also.

This is a good dish: Fry one pound of veal in hot lard, having first cut it in strips about two inches wide, and three or four long, when nearly done, add a little butter and half a pint of oysters chopped or cut in small pieces; season with pepper and salt; serve hot with or without toast.

An old-fashioned and toothsome spice cake is made of three pounds of seedless raisins, one and a half pounds of citron, two and a half coffee cups of sugar, two cups of sweet milk, four cups of flour, six eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, and two of mace.

A nice cup pudding is made from this receipt: Weigh three eggs, and use an equal quantity of butter, flour and sugar. Cream the butter and sugar, beat the eggs very light, and when all is well mixed pour into cups; fill only half full. Bake for ten minutes and serve with sauce, and have plenty of it.

Occasionally touching latches, locks and hinges of the door with a drop of kerosene or a little tallow from the candle, and thus keeping them well lubricated, will insure the smooth and quiet shutting of the doors and prevent the jarring, grating or creaking so common in neglected cases. By this attention the doors and latches will last a great deal longer.

An exceedingly nice way of cooking all kind of small birds is to carefully pluck, singe and draw them, and then run them on skewers alternately with thin slices of bread and bacon or small sausages; after they are so prepared they are baked in a very hot oven, or roasted before a clear, open fire; when they are done they are seasoned with salt and pepper, and served hot at once on the skewers.

A Remarkable Operation.

Skin-grafting has for some time been successfully practiced by surgeons for the purpose of cicatrizing unsightly wounds, but the transplantation of flesh is a new device in the healing art which Dr. George E. Shrady, of the Presbyterian hospital in New York has adopted with signal skill. Bertha Kistler, twenty years of age, was the subject, and the operation involved the reconstruction of nearly her entire face. There was a large hole in the cheek and the nose and mouth were frightfully distorted when the doctor took hold of the case, and a year's treatment and twenty different operations were required to make the girl a new face, as it were. The most important step in the treatment of the case was the filling up of the hole in the face. For this purpose a large skin flap was wanted. It was obtained by Dr. Shrady in the following manner:

A rectangular section of skin was partially separated from the girl's left arm above the elbow. An incision was made in the left side of the forefinger of the right hand, extending from the first joint around to the thumb. The hand was then brought over to the left arm, and the detached edge of the skin flap was sewed into the incision in the finger with fine silver wire. The hand and arm were kept immovable by plastic bandages. In about a week the skin flap became united to the hand, but the flap was principally nourished from the arm. To change the current of nutrition the flap was gradually cut from the arm, and when it had been nearly severed the finger, and not the arm, kept the skin flap alive. When this became apparent the entire skin flap was amputated from the arm. The hand, with the ingrown flap, was then brought up to the face, the scarred skin on the left cheek was raised and the flap was inserted underneath. The hand was kept in position by plastic bandages and a plastic cap. In three weeks the flap became attached to the face; the current of nourishment was changed by gradual amputation from the finger, and finally, when entirely separated from the hand, the skin flap taken from the arm became the foundation of a new cheek. To restore the mouth Dr. Shrady decided to enlarge it on one side and sew it up on the other, and after this was done the lips were cut into the true and proper shape and all traces of distortion had disappeared.

There is now only slight disfigurement of the face. From the first moment of her long martyrdom the girl has not faltered for an instant, but has even been impatient for the next step. Sometimes the doctor would try to persuade her to forego for a time the operation, but she persisted in her desire. A singular feature of the case is, that notwithstanding the suffering she must have experienced, she has grown very fat. She has been constantly the recipient of flowers, wines and delicacies of various kinds from people who, though strangers to her, have become interested in her singular and remarkable patience. The gratitude she evinces toward Dr. Shrady is immeasurable.

ROBBING STAGES OUT WEST.

A ROAD AGENT TELLS HOW EASILY IT IS DONE.

Not a Bit of Danger to a Scientific Robber—The Passengers too Badly Scared to Murmur.

A Madiera (Cal.) letter to the New York *Sun* says: Two stage robbers in jail here for operations in the Yosemite Valley have been visited by many people and questioned as to their career on the road. Both men are fully identified as the individuals who stopped a coach last fall and relieved the passengers of their valuables. Both claim that this is the only robbery of the kind they ever participated in, but under the influence of free cigars they confessed that they had certain friends and acquaintances who had had some very queer experiences as road agents, some of them on the Yosemite trail.

"For a man who wants real good business and an easy sort of life," said Tolman Terhune, one of the prisoners, "I would advise him to go to work on the Yosemite route. Living is comparatively cheap and good in that vicinity, and stages are just plenty enough—not too plenty, but just enough. You don't want to tackle every stage that comes along, for that would spoil the whole thing. People would not ride, and after a while there would be no stage at all. You must let the recollection of one 'hold up' kinder fade out of mind before you spring another on them. When a 'hold up' hasn't occurred in two or three months drivers get kinder careless and passengers take greater risks.

"My observations have convinced me that there isn't anything in this world that the majority of people fear more than a road agent. It's all moonshine, but it is a fact, nevertheless, and the boys in the business have to be very careful, or they will stampede all the game.

"Now there is no danger in stopping a coach. Did you ever hear of a stage robber being killed? I never did, and I have been on the coast for thirty years. Nobody kills a road agent. In the first place the passengers are too scared, and in the next they are so almighty anxious to have the thing over with that they do not think of anything else but complying with the demands made upon them. It is as safe a business as preaching, and safer than preaching in some towns that I know of. I have heard an acquaintance of mine, who operated in the northern part of Oregon, say time and again that some of the gentlemen whom he invited to shell out made him feel ashamed of himself by giving up things that he would never have thought of asking for. One man, I remember, he told me about in particular. He was standing in the row with his hands up and his teeth chattering, and when my friend came up to him and pulled out of his vest pocket a little wad of money, not over $6, the fellow, evidently fearing that some dire punishment would be inflicted upon him in case he did not pan out as well as the others, told the robber that he had more money in his trunk, which was strapped on behind. Well, of course my friend had to get that money, and that took time, but he found it right where the fellow told him it was. He would a good deal rather have gone off without overhauling the trunk, but since the man had told him that there was money in it, he would never have rested easy after that if he had not got it.

"I know dozens of just such experiences. I had a cousin operating on the Yosemite road, over near where I was rounded up, who took more pleasure in the business than any man I ever heard of. He enjoyed the fun of the thing, and he often use to say to me that, as between robbing a stage and going to a minstrel show, he would take the former every time. Now, that, you see, was because there was absolutely no danger in it. He was an experienced man, and knew that the thing was safe. I honestly believe that if, when he was going through a stage load, somebody had fired off a gun he would have fainted away, not so much from fright as from surprise.

"My cousin was considered a very good man in his day. He had an air of authority about him, and a voice that could be heard a mile in the mountain air. When he said 'Hands up!' hands went up, and no driver ever dared move a peg when he heard him remonstrating. Yet he was downed once, and by a woman, too. He stopped a stage load of people from New England, and there was a schoolma'am in the crowd who wore spectacles and was a good deal more angular than any of the women they raise out here. When he ordered 'hands up' he didn't notice that she refused to obey, because she was down at the foot of the line, and he didn't pay much attention to her anyway. As he proceeded along the line, working the different victims as he went along, he noticed that her arms were behind her, and that she was a slender old girl. So he said nothing until he came to her. Then throwing all his power into his lungs he yelled, 'Hands up!' Well, she put her hands up. She had one of those Cape Cod umbrellas, with whalebone ribs as big as your finger, and when she raised her hands she clutched that umbrella with the grip of death, and down it came on my cousin's head. He told me he saw double for a week after that, and for the time being he was nearly knocked out.

It was a mighty ticklish moment. As I have said, you work a coach load easily by terrifying them and getting away before they recover their self-possession. Now, here was a woman who had not lost her's at all, and if the men at the other end of the line had had an opportunity to think for a moment they would have been on top of me—I should say on top of my cousin—before he could get out of the way. But he was a clever chap. He just drew a big gun and sailed up to the other end of the line looking very ferocious, and muttered something to the men about never robbing a woman. They took on a fresh fright and did not understand fully what had happened. He then gave the order to mount, and covered the crowd as they got on the coach. The schoolma'am was the last one in, and she was the only one who was not robbed. Now, I'll bet those fellows felt cheap when they heard her story and found that she had not lost anything.

"That's the whole secret of this staging business. No stage robber who is fit to follow the road ever kills anybody. He may shoot at times, but not to kill. Whenever you hear of a stage being fired into and lots of people hurt, you may make up your mind that some gang of hard men are at work. No professional does anything of the kind."

The Red Thread of Honor.

It is related of Sir Charles Napier's campaign of the Upper Scinde, that a sergeant with eleven men became separated from the rest of his command. An officer signaled an order to return, but they mistook the signal for a command to charge. There were seventy of the foe behind a breastwork at the summit of the mountain. They fell there, these brave eleven, after slaying twice their number.

There is, it is said, a custom among the robber tribe which these brave men fought, that when one of their great warriors is killed in battle, they bind his wrist with a thread either of red or green—the red for the highest rank.

When the British found the stark bodies of their eleven brave comrades, around both wrists of each they saw the red thread. These robbers and foes gave the hero his own glory as best they could.

There are 1,658 practicing physicians in Philadelphia. The homœopathists number 278.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

The possibility of obtaining illuminating gas in considerable quantities from the droppings of cows and horses has been demonstrated to the French Academy of Sciences by M. Gayot. The process does not lessen the value of the fertilizer.

The best way to ascertain whether flour has been made from sprouted wheat is to stir a sample up with water, filter, and test with corallin solution, rendered red with a trace of alkali. If the flour is acid it turns yellow. Methyl orange can be used. Litmus is less delicate in obtaining the reaction.

A factory has recently been erected in China for the manufacture of sulphuric acid on a large scale, and chemical studies now form a regular part of the curriculum at the imperial colleges. In translating the text-books many new characters had to be invented to express the technical terms and novel ideas of the new science.

More than 100 tons of human hair are annually bought and sold. Four ounces is an average clipping from a human head; so that 100 tons represent the product of from 800,000 to 1,000,000 heads. In Europe the heads of female criminals are shorn, and they supply a large market, but the greater part is bought by traveling peddlers. Between the ages of fifteen and forty, a woman can grow about seven crops of hair.

Doctor Dudgeon, the famous homeopathist physician of London, recalls the fact—apropos of Koch's investigations into the nature of the cholera germ—that Hahnemann in 1831 suggested that the contagious matter of cholera consisted of "excessively minute, invisible living creatures," and accordingly advised the free use of camphor, which he held to be a potent cholera bacillicide—to the efficacy of which treatment, adds Doctor Dudgeon, the statistics of every epidemic in Europe testify.

Hitherto it has puzzled eminent surgeons to account for sudden death caused by apparently inadequate wounds in the heart, such as those made by the prick, without penetration even, of a needle. Herr Schmey, a student of the physiological institute, Berlin, has, however, just discovered that when a needle pricks a certain small spot on the lower border of the upper third of the septum cordis, quite instantaneously the movements of the heart are arrested and forever set motionless in death. "It is now the task of anatomical investigation," says Professor Kronecker, who verified the discovery of his pupil, Herr Schmey, and communicated it to the physiological society of Berlin, "to demonstrate with accuracy this vital center, the existence of which has been proved experimentally."

The Man in the Moon Heard From.

At the astronomical observatory of Berlin, says a translation from *Nya Pressen Helsingfor*, a discovery has lately been made which, without doubt, will cause the greatest sensation, not only among the adepts in science, but even among the most learned. Professor Blendmann, in that city, has found, beyond a doubt, that our old friend, the moon, is not a mere lantern which kindly furnishes light for the loving youth and gas companies of our planet, but the abode of living, intelligent beings, for which he is prepared to furnish proofs most convincing.

This question has agitated humanity from time immemorial, and has been the object of the greatest interest. But the opinions have always differed very widely, and no two minds held one and the same. Already in ancient times the belief prevailed that the moon was inhabited with some higher organized, intelligent beings, somewhat resembling man, and in order to communicate with them the earthly enthusiasts planted rows of trees several miles in length so as to form the figure of the Pythagorean theorem. The celebrated astronomer, Schroder, in the beginning of the present century, fancied that he could detect places on the surface of the moon which periodically grew lighter and darker, and from this fact he derived the conclusion that the phenomenon was a proof of existing vegetation. During the last few decades, however, the idea of life on the moon has been held up to ridicule, and totally scorned by men of learning. But nevertheless, it has now been proved to be correct.

By accident Doctor Blendmann found that the observations of the moon gave but very unsatisfactory results, owing to the intensity of the light power of the moon's atmosphere, which is that strong that it affects the correctness of the observations in a very high degree. He then conceived the idea to make the object-glass of the refractor, less sensitive to the rays of light, and for that purpose he darkened it with the smoke of camphor. It took months of experimenting before he succeeded in finding his right degree of obscurity of the glass, and when finally found he then with the refractor rook a very accurate photo of the moon's surface. This he placed in a sun microscope, which gave the picture a diameter of fifty-five and one-half feet. The revelation was most startling. It perfectly overturned all hitherto entertained ideas of the moon's surface. Those level plains which formerly were held to be oceans of water proved to be verdant fields, and what formerly was considered mountains turned out as deserts of sand and oceans of water. Towns and habitations of all kinds were plainly discernable, as well as signs of indnstry and traffic. The learned professor's study and observations of old Luna will be repeated every full moon, when the sky is clear, and we venture to predict that the time is not far off when when we shall know more about the man in the moon than as being an agent in English politics.

The Inner Man.

The stoic's fare—the radish and the egg.

Henry IV., of France, indulged largely in oysters.

In England people eat to live; in France they live to eat.

Bismarck's steady drink is a mixture of London porter and champagne.

Pope Pius VII., when prisoner at Fontainbleau found solace in cultivating cabbages.

The Emperor Frederick, of Germany, and Maximillian II., were inordinately fond of melons.

Wordsworth, the poet, had lost the sense of smell—roses and onions were all the same to him.

The Tartars pull a man by the ear to press him to drink. In this country treatment so severe is unnecessary.

Charles XII., of Sweden, was an abstemious eater, and preferred, above all attractions of the banquet, plain bread and butter.

Napoleon, like Voltaire, was excessively fond of coffee, as Boswell informs us the great lexicographer was of Mrs. Thralle's cups of tea.

When plucked from the vine, we call the fruit grapes, when dried, raisins, when in a pudding, plums, while the juice we extract from them becomes wine.

The fourth earl of Sandwich was the inventor of the popular food known as the sandwich—without a supply of which no picnic party can be made a success.

When an English traveler expressed his surprise and disgust at some Arabs eating insects, the men retorted that it was poor affectation in a person who would swallow raw oysters.

Smelling-bottles are coming in fashion again. A Washington belle carries one a foot long and very heavy. But she would faint at sight of a potato-masher.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

It is known that to some persons the strawberry is a violent poison. Several such cases, well authenticated, are recorded, and we sometimes hear of present examples.

Miss Millie Edwards, aged seventeen, and weighing seven pounds, was married recently to Frank J. Flynn, aged twenty and weighing nine pounds, at Manchester, England.

It is said that the composition called Corinthian brass was discovered when Lucius Mummus burned the city, 146 B. C., and large quantities of metal melted and ran together.

Strictly English titles of honor have no feminine form, and in the early Saxon times when women were of small account, a wife, like the spouse of the historic Yankee squire, was the "same fool she always was." Even the queen was but cwen or woman.

A remarkable case of change of color is exciting the medical men of Santa Barbara, Cal. Four years ago a man named Pina was of very dark complexion. White blotches began to appear on his skin, and now he is as white as any man, save on part of his face and hands.

The Chinese divide their prescriptions into seven classes: 1. The great prescription; 2. The little prescription; 3. The slow prescription; 4. The prompt prescription; 5. The odd prescription; 6. The even prescription; 7. The double prescription. Each of these recipes apply to particular cases, and the ingredients are weighed with scrupulous accuracy.

In Lancashire, England, they keep up the traditions of centuries on Easter Monday. In Preston, for instance, the whole population make a pilgrimage to the park outside the town, each with a hard-boiled egg stained some color. Everybody, young and old, makes for the summit of a hill, down which the great aim is to roll the egg without getting it smashed. To see crowds of well-dressed people rolling eggs against one another is a most amusing spectacle.

The double poinsetta was discovered in Mexico years ago by a man named Rozel, who was one of those indefatigable hunters and collectors of plants. All he brought back with him was a dried and pressed specimen of the flower and a handful of little dry-looking sticks, a foot long, the stems of the plant. A New York florist gave him $1,000 for the little sticks, and made a speculation on them by selling to an English firm. Subsequently he brought back the plants to introduce into this country, propagated them and made a great deal of them.

A Mountain of Tin.

The recent discovery of tin in inexhaustible quantities in the Black Hills region, if Professor Bailey's statements are correct, will, according to the Chicago *Tribune*, revolutionize the present trade in tin with England and prove a source of vast wealth to this country. For, if Professor Bailey is correct, the Black Hills region is able not only to supply this country, but the whole world, with tin for centuries to come. The center of the district appears to be Harney peak, itself the principal mass, and from this point it spreads over an area measuring twelves miles by seven or eight. The tin-bearing rock, he says, can be quarried from the surface instead of being dug for and followed underground, and he has seen veins of it measuring more than fifty feet in width, which will average much better than Cornwall. The stream-tin, which can be obtained by sluicing, will yield about seventy-five per cent. of pure tin, and of this he says:

"The stream-tin is so abundant that all the companies that could possibly work it could go on for twenty years without exhausting it. Yet this is but the waste, you might say, of the main deposit—the mere scraps that water and frost have detached, a little bit at a time, from the great mass and source of the ore, which is Harney peak itself, more than a mile high, and the surrounding tin-bearing rock, which, as I have already said, extends for miles. It is impossible to imagine this great body of ore ever being exhausted. As to profit, the richness of the ore, campared with that of any other tin-bearing district of the world, settles that question conclusively."

Here, then, is an inexhaustible supply of tin, not alone enough to supply our own country, but England and Europe for centuries to come. It will furnish us pure tin, or at least the material for solid tin plate, instead of the washed stuff now so commonly in use.

Camels.

The camel, says a writer, is the most perfect machine on four legs that we have any knowledge of. A sacred treasure, indeed, to the Arab is this "pudding-footed pride of the desert."

The expression on the face of a camel is rather pathetic. His eyes are large and liquid, and above them are deep cavities large enough to hold a hen's egg. The aquiline nose, with long, slanting nostrils that he can close tightly against the sand storms and hot, burning winds of the desert, give a very sorrowful expression to the face. The under lip is pouting and puckering, and you are not at all surprised when the poor beast bursts into tears and cries long and loud liked a vexed child.

The feet of the camel are of very singular construction, with a tough, elastic sole, soft and spongy as they fall noiselessly on the earth and spread out under his tottering weight. This form of the foot prevents the animal from sinking in the sand, and he is very sure-footed on all sorts of ground.

The average rate of travel for a caravan is between two and three miles an hour; and the camel jogs on, hour after hour, at the same pace, and seems to be almost as fresh at night as in the morning when he started on his travels. The Arabians say of the camel: "Job's beast is a monument of God's mercy."

The camel sheds his hair regularly once a year, and carpets and tent-cloths are made from it; it is also woven into cloth. Some of it is exceedingly fine and soft, though it is usually coarse and rough, and is used for making coats for the shepherds and camel-drivers; and huge water bottles, leather sacks, also sandals, ropes and thongs are made of its skin.

A Homeless Wanderer.

Orrin A. Carpenter, whose long trial for the murder of Zora Burns, his housekeeper, will be remembered, is now a homeless wanderer. He is the first man ever banished from Illinois, and he left his native town of Lincoln because it was impossible for him to live there. No one would speak with him, no one would do business with his firm; his wife and daughters are treated in the same way. Despite his acquital, there are few people in Lincoln who believe Carpenter innocent, and when the result of his trial was announced a mass meeting of the citizens of the town was called to take action in the matter. As a result of the convention, a petition was signed by fully 1,000 men, asking Carpenter to leave Logan county immediately. This was served on him at his residence by a committee of seventy-five signers, and it had the desired effect. Mr. Carpenter sold his property and business and left, but whither he took his family no one knows.

The volcanic dust with which the islands of the Indian archipelago were so thickly covered by the recent terrible eruptions, has proved highly fertilizing to the crops.

Four little girls under thirteen years of age turn out about 15,000 paper torpedoes in a day in Boston.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Red in all shades is popular.

Silk gloves in tan and grey shades are popular.

Fluted underwear is becoming the rage once more.

Black nun's veiling makes a very useful summer dress.

Jerseys are now slashed and braided around the bottom.

High white hats are more becoming to dark men than blondes.

Oriental lace is seen on a very large number of summer hats.

Few feathers are to be seen on fashionable hats and bonnets.

The polonaise is the favorite garment for midsummer utility suits.

Fishes and palm leaf fans are the newest designs in lace pins.

The checked sateens are not so popular as the flowered material.

Decollete waists are more becoming to thin people than square necks.

Rough goods are very popular for seaside, mountain and traveling wear.

White China silk matinees trimmed with Valenciennes lace are fascinating.

Bag vests hold their own. They are becoming to none but very slight figures.

The brim is removed from some straw hats and a shirred one of lace substituted.

The black poodle, with his hair shaved into knots and knobs, is the correct thing in canines in England at present.

At the fourteenth commencement of the Chicago Woman's Medical college recently there were twenty-one graduates.

New summer cashmeres, veilings, and vigognes are exhibited wrought in patterns mostly in floral Egyptian, or Russian fashion.

The best reporter in Kansas City is said to be a woman, Mrs. Rees. She is connected with the *Journal*, and speaks four languages.

They give women doctors a chance in Iowa. Dr. Harriet Conniff is secretary and treasurer of the Iowa Central Medical aassociation.

Short hair for women is coming into fashion. It is very pretty and becoming to nearly everybody, worn in loose, half curled locks around the head.

A pretty gown of white camel's hair, which a clever Brooklyn girl is making up, is to have the front embroidered in a graceful design of wild roses and their leaves in natural shades.

Among the "smart" things done by the girl of the period is having her head shaved, or hair closely cropped, and wearing a wig. "It is so much less trouble," they explain, "and we can have it dressed differently every week."

Mrs. Bolton writes in the *Independent*: Great numbers of post-offices in England are managed by women. I said to one in London: "You manage this as well as a man." "We are said to do it better," she replied, "because, people say, we are quicker and more patient."

Burdette, the humorist, gives this advice: My daughter, be as bright as you know how; be witty, brilliant, fascinating as you please; dance, paint, hammer brass and carve in wood; vote, if the men permit you and you wish it; play tennis all you will; skate if you want to; read the newspaper; understand politics if you can, I can't; I admire you on horseback; I want you to be brave, self-reliant and self-helpful; but oh, don't be "manny;" don't be "manny."

A fanciful dress of pale pink satteen for a young girl is made in combination with a figured satteen in bright chintz pattern on an ecru ground. A full blouse vest of pink satteen finishes the overdress, and trimmings of Oriental lace in quaint fan-pattern and cockade bows of pale blue, pink and ecru ribbon placed on the shoulder straps, ornament the cuffs and trim the odd-shaped cornucopia pockets at the sides. A guimpe waist, full at the neck and made with puffed bishop sleeves, complete the dress.

Panics and Lobsters.

A Staten Island fisherman who spends his leisure hours in studying finance has hit upon two significant facts. Every seven years there is a business change of some sort, and every seven years also lobsters visit New York harbor. Lobsters came in 1850 when the gold fever of '49 was new, and also in the panic of 1857. Inflation and lobsters were booming 1863, failures and lobsters in 1877, and this year come a Wall street panic and more lobsters.

Everything Useful.

Fipps, who has been lunching with a friend upon frogs' legs: "Everything you see is of some use in this world, even the frog." Friend, who is disputatious: "I don't agree with you. Of what use is the mosquito to us?" Fipps: "Ah! my dear fellow, you take a wrong view of things. Just think how useful we are to the mosquito."

Special from Waltham, Mass.

Fifteen hundred watches are now made daily at Waltham, and they are better in quality and lower in price than ever before.

Margaret E. Sangster, the poetess, is assistant editor of the New York *Christian Intelligencer.*

25 Cents

Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York city.

Mothers.

If you are failing; broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Drgts.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	11¼	@	12
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6	@	7
Sheep	4½	@	5¾
Lambs	9	@	9¾
Hogs—Live	5½	@	5¾
Dressed, city	8	@	8
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 70	@	6 60
West, good to choice	3 80	@	6 60
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 02	@	1 02¼
Rye—State	74	@	75
Barley—Four-rowed State		@	78
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	56	@	63
Yellow Southern		@	
Oats—White State	41	@	45
Mixed Western	37	@	40
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	65	@	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	85	@	90
Lard—City Steam	8 15	@	8 70
Butter—State Creamery	24	@	27
Dairy	22	@	24
West. Im. Creamery	18	@	21
Factory	8	@	16
Cheese—State Factory	12¾	@	14
Skims	2	@	5½
Western	7	@	11¼
Eggs—State and Penn		@	16
BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	5 75	@	6 25
Lambs—Western	6 75	@	7 50
Steers—Western	5 90	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	5 75	@	5 80
Flour—C'y ground n. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	56	@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	44	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@	—
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	13 50	@	14 00
Hogs—Live	6½	@	7
Northern Dressed	8	@	8½
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	16 50	@	16 75
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	6 25	@	6 50
Corn—High Mixed	68	@	69
Oats—Extra White	45	@	46
Rye—State	76	@	88
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 12½	@	7 50
Sheep—Live weight	4	@	5½
Lambs	6	@	10
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7	@	7½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 50	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 03	@	1 05¼
Rye—State		@	72
Corn—State Yellow	62½	@	
Oats—Mixed		@	38½
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	24	@	25
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11½	@	12¾

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is highly praised by those who are obliged to stand all day in stores, and is a genuine blessing in every such case, as well as to the tired-out housekeeper who must be on her feet all day.

THE telegram overtakes twenty-nine criminals to one secured by a detective.

Hardly a newspaper printed but speaks of a sudden death by heart disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator would have cured it, strong assertion; but many have said they were taken from the grave by it. $1 per bottle.

"SHE stoops to conquer," does not apply to a woman when she sees a mouse.

"We know Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator will cure Heart Disease. Thirty years use and many persons of prominence testifying to prove it."—*Readville Press.* $1 per bottle.

THERE are twelve manufactories of artificial teeth in the United States.

The restoration to health of our child we considered uncertain. When two weeks old she caught cold. For 18 months was not able to breathe through her nostrils. Upon using Ely's Cream Balm her difficulty is removed; she breathes naturally.—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Smith, Owego, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

A Mason's Affair.

I have been troubled for a number of years with kidney and bladder difficulty; at times have suffered a great deal with the weakness caused by the inflammation and intense pains in the back and loins. I tried many medicines that were recommended, but none of them seemed to reach my case until one day I related my case to one of our druggists here in Auburn. Mr. Smith was very urgent that I should try Hunt's Remedy, for he knew of many who had used it with wonderful success. I purchased a bottle and used it, and found a good deal of benefit, and commenced to improve rapidly, and the pains in the back were relieved. I gained strength and vitality, and after using four bottles I have been completely cured, and have recommended it to others, and give this statement voluntarily, believing that, from my own case, Hunt's Remedy is all that is recommended, and you can use this as you choose for the benefit of the public.

WILLIAM C. CLARK,
Mason and Builder, 83 Van Anden St.
Auburn, N. Y., June 3, 1883.

Brown's Case.

Mr. WILLIAM H. BROWN, of Gardiner, Me., on May 16, 1883, forwards the following statement of his severe illness and the means by which he was cured: "I have been afflicted with indigestion and liver disease for a number of years; everything that I ate distressed me, my stomach and bowels were very weak, and I suffered severe pains in my back and loins. I used many medicines that were recommended from time to time, but found no relief until I tried Hunt's Remedy. I have used but one bottle, and I have experienced such a remarkable improvement in my condition that I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who are in need of a sure cure for kidney or liver diseases."

Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story: "One year ago I was in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friend then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefited me. I continued until I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.

Smooth, refreshing, harmless, elegant, cleansing, preservative and fragrant. 15c. Druggists.

Thousands Upon Thousands.

The proprietors of the world-renowned Carboline—the natural Hair Restorer—never put up less than 1,000 gallons at a time. This gives but an idea of its immense demand.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures, dyspepsia, sexual debility. $1.

RHEUMATISM.—"Wilson's Wonder" cures in 8 hours, or money returned. Sent on receipt of $2. Medicine depot, 99 Park street, N. Y.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

The increasing sales of Piso's Cure attests its claim as the best cough remedy.

IN ten years there have been 174 murders and five executions in Chicago.

Approaching Summer

Warns us to be prepared for the hot days which will soon be here with their depressing and weakening effect. Prepare for them by putting the body in a healthy condition through the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, regulator, and building up medicine.

"I was for five years a sufferer with boils, all run down, and was at one time obliged to give up work. Before taking all of two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla was entirely cured."—R. M. LANE, Pittsburg, Penn.

Purify the Blood

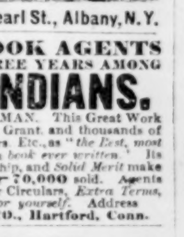
"My wife was troubled with dizziness and constipation, and her blood has been in a bad order—in fact, she has been all run down. Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing her a wonderful amount of good."—F. M. BALDWIN, Druggist, Blanchester, Ohio.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself entirely cured."—C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



NO AGENTS

Save Agents' Profits.

New Machines for $20.

Guaranteed positively new and thoroughly first-class in every particular. Warranted for 5 yrs. Can be returned at our expense if not as represented. Freights paid to all points. Established 1878

A. C. JOHNSON, 37 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG

OUR WILD INDIANS.

By Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. This Great Work is indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen. Grant, and thousands of Judges, Bishops, Clergymen, Editors, Etc., as "*the Best, most Thrilling, and most Valuable Indian book ever written.*" Its Superb Illustrations, Great Authorship, and *Solid Merit* make it *the booming book for Agents.* 70,000 sold. Agents sell 10 to 20 a day. Send for Circulars, *Extra Terms,* Specimen Plate, etc., and *judge for yourself.* Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED FOR DEEDS OF DARING BY BLUE & GRAY

The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures, exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hair-breadth escapes, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, perilous journeys, daring raids and bold deeds on BOTH SIDES during the Great Civil War. No book like it. PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED. Outsells all. Address SCAMMEL & CO., Box 4644, Philadelphia or St. Louis.

DR FOOTE'S Original METHODS OF HOME CURE!

OLD EYES Made New without doctors, medicine or glasses.
RUPTURE Cured without operation or uncomfortable truss.
PHIMOSIS Cured without cutting; new, painless, safe, sure.
NERVOUS Debility, etc.; causes and rational treatment.
CHRONIC Diseases of all kinds—so-called "incurable."
(Five pamphlets 10c. each.)
Address Dr. E. B. FOOTE, Box 788, N. Y. City.

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

LEARN Telegraphy or Short-Hand and Type Writing here. Situations furnished. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, O. Write for Catalogue No. 14. Free.

Card Collectors Handsome new set cards four 1-c. stamps. A. G. Bassett, Rochester, N. Y.

Something entirely new. Woman's Friend. Particulars free. Direct Medication Co., 27 Union Sq., N. Y.

BEAUTIFULLY CONTRASTED COLORS

On 40 plain cards 10c. Send for Samples. Agents Wanted. JOS. CUSTER, Jackson, Mich.

ONE MODERN TERROR

Increasing in Frequency and Danger—What Can be Done to Stop the Progress of Kidney and Bladder Complaints?

There is no more agonizing class of disease and none more certain "not to get well of itself," than the disorders of the kidneys and bladder. Physicians too frequently fail to recognize what they are, and even if knowing them, lack the skill for their proper treatment. So that they are liable to be allowed to progress until they are almost unendurable, and their victims are made to undergo the most frightful tortures of a surgical operation. The only medicine that does afford speedy relief and permanent cure of such affections is DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY (of Rondout N. Y.). It is not a mere soother, temporarily, of pain but by its alterative action purifies the blood, restores a healthful condition to the diseased organs, and even dissolves and causes the expulsion of gravel and stone from the kidneys and bladder. The testimony of hundreds who have been cured by it vouches for this. If you have weakness, or pain in the back over the kidneys, or if your urine is dark colored, do not delay treatment for a single day, but hasten at once to arrest the progress of the disease by the use of DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. Dr. Kennedy assures the public, by a reputation which he cannot afford to forfeit or imperil, that the FAVORITE REMEDY does invigorate the blood, cures liver, kidney and bladder complaints, as well as those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females.

NYNU—21



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

SOLID PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby

CLEANSING the BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Send stamp for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is absolutely *the best* ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the *Hop Plaster.* Try it. Price 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores.

LAME BACK *Hop Plaster Company,* Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents.

Important Reduction in the price of

VASELINE

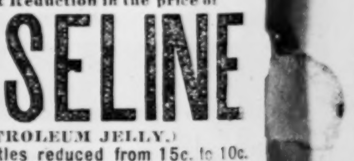
(PETROLEUM JELLY.)

One Ounce bottles reduced from 15c. to 10c.
Two Ounce bottles reduced from 25c. to 15c.
Five Ounce bottles reduced from 50c. to 25c.

The public must not accept any but original goods bottled by us, as the imitations are worthless.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., New York.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.



It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

30 DAYS' TRIAL

DR. DYE'S



ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all kindred diseases. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.



LADY AGENTS can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED to sell our XXX Blended Tea. Gold Band China Cup and Saucer given with each pound. Price 60c. Dealers send for particulars. Jas. B. Clark, 288 Greenwich St., N. Y.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.



Moles, Warts, Freckles, Moth Patches, Pimples, Scars, and all Disfigurements and Imperfections of the Face, Hands and Feet, and their treatment.

Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY,
Send 10 cts. for book. 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

$1.00. Gould's new process for transferring and coloring Photographs taught for One Dollar. Send 2-cent stamp for circular. KELLY ART CO., 264 Sixth Avenue, New York City.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

CAMPHOR MILK is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents.

Agents Wanted for the Best and Fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PHŒNIX PECTORAL will cure your cough. Price 25c.

PATENTS Send stamp for our New Book on Patents. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

25 CTS.

25 CENTS, Postpaid.

A TREATISE ON THE

HORSE!

AND HIS DISEASES.

Containing an Index of Diseases, which gives the Symptoms, Cause and the Best Treatment of each. A Table giving all the principal drugs used for the Horse, with the ordinary dose, effects, and antidote when a poison. A Table with an Engraving of the Horse's Teeth at different ages, with rules for telling the age. A valuable collection of Receipts and much other valuable information.

100-PAGE BOOK SENT POSTPAID to ANY ADDRESS in the UNITED STATES or CANADA, for **25 CENTS.**

CLUB RATES.

FIVE COPIES $1 00 | TWENTY COPIES $3 00
TEN COPIES 1 70 | ONE HUNDRED COPIES 10 00

One, Two and Three-Cent Stamps received. Address

HORSE BOOK COMPANY,
134 LEONARD ST., NEW YORK.